



"BUILDING THE ROAD TO VICTORY" WITH THE 257th RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION BATTALION.

Actual railroad building, similar to that pictured above, will be done in France by the 257th Railway Construction Battalion now being raised by Lieut.-Col. L. T. Martin. All Col. Martin's officers are actual railroad builders who have carried out important contracts in Canada. He is himself a railroad contractor of international reputation. This work in France has been handed over wholly to the Canadians. The 257th is breaking all Canadian records for rapid recruiting. Starting January 11th, it has already over 800 men.

Didsbury Casualties

The Didsbury district like every other one in these dark days, continues to receive word every few days of some brave sacrifice of its sons to the cause of righteousness, liberty and justice, but the last few days the hateful telegram of casualties has been received in two well known families who live west of town.

On Thursday last Mr. and Mrs.

W. Blain of Elkton received word from the Officer in charge of Records that their son Private R. W. Blain of an infantry regiment had been wounded severely by a gunshot wound in the eye, and was admitted to the Eleventh General Hospital on February 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Vipond received the sad news on Monday that their son Private E. W. Vipond, who joined the 50th regiment and left Alberta about one year ago, was killed in action on February 11th.

Both of the above young men

were in the same machine gun section of the 50th Batt.

The Pioneer, with all their hosts of friends, wishes to extend to these two families its sincere sympathy in their trouble and hopes that their sacrifice will not have been in vain, and the consolation, if consolation there can be at this time, that the names of their brave sons will always be remembered with honor and respect for doing their "little bit" in the great cause.

Mountain View Women's Institute

The Mountain View branch of the Women's Institute held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. W. D. Archer on Thursday afternoon, February 15th. The meeting was opened by singing "Tramp, Tramp." The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted after which the following business was transacted.

Moved and seconded that we give a play and box social at Neapolis school on the evening of March 9th, and that half the proceeds be used for the Institute and one-half for the Red Cross Fund. Carried.

Mrs. L. B. Fulkert was elected to act as director in the place of one who had moved away.

The meeting adjourned for recess during which the hostess served a dainty lunch.

After recess the meeting adjourned to meet at the home of Mrs. E. St. Clair, the fourth Thursday in March, at 2 o'clock.

There will be a paper on "What shall we plant in our gardens."

Davenport S.D. Fine Donation to Belgian Relief

The box social held at Davenport schoolhouse last week was the means of raising one of the best collections for the Belgian Relief Fund that this district has yet done, and their good work will be the means of giving many a poor sufferer from Hun brutality at least enough to keep them from succumbing to their hardships for some time.

The handsome sum of \$140.00 was the proceeds of the social which was brought in by Mr. L. Edwards to Mrs. H. E. Osmond, the local

treasurer of the Fund, on Thursday last. A great deal of enthusiasm was shown in the bidding for the boxes, Mr. D. McCoy having the honor to pay the highest price, \$11, while Mr. Paget came next in buying four boxes which totaled \$9.25. The cheapest box bringing \$3.50. Besides having the satisfaction of knowing this money was going to one of the greatest relief funds the big crowd present had a splendid time and the committee in charge are to be congratulated on the great success of their undertaking, especially the school teacher who worked hard for the good cause.

AROUND THE TOWN

The Red Cross rooms for this Friday will be in charge of Mr. Berscht and Mrs. Sexsmith.

A meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held at the home of Mrs. J. E. Stauffer on Saturday evening, March 3rd, at 8 o'clock.

The last monthly report of the Canadian Patriotic Fund gives the following for South Alberta: Number of families received the Fund 2,594; Payments thereto \$52,533.50

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Clarke, Jarrow, Alta., father and mother of Dr. Clarke, who have been visiting with the Doctor and Mrs. Clarke, left on Tuesday for Edmonton.

Private Geof. Monk of the 31st Batt. who was wounded last May and had his right hand taken off and was also badly wounded in the knee is still at Toronto but expects to be back home here shortly.

As will be seen in our advertising columns Alexandra Hendry is holding a sale on the 8th of March. As Mr. Hendry is leaving the country he wishes to dispose of everything and intends having a genuine clearout sale.

Miss M. Bauer announces she will open her millinery parlors with a new stock of the latest and most up-to-date spring millinery. Millinery opening dates, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 8th, 9th and 10th. All are cordially invited to attend Millinery parlor next door to Nixon the jeweler.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Reed wish to thank all the members of the Chapter of the Eastern Star for the beautiful bouquet of flowers which was sent to Mrs. P. R. Reed.

Births

HARRISON — On Friday, February 23rd, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. G. Harrison, a daughter.

MURPHY — On Sunday, February 25th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Murphy a fine son.

NEWSOM — On Sunday, February 25th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Newsom, a daughter.

G. B. SEXSMITH'S LIST OF SALES

Henry Tuggle, March 7th, 6 miles west and 4 south of Didsbury.
G. A. Sisson & Co., Ltd., Friday, March 9th, 2 miles west and 4 north of Didsbury.

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,428.45
A. Hendry..... 5.00
H. Cameron, per H. McLean..... 40.00
Town Collections, per P. R. Reed..... 38.00
1,511.45

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged.... \$ 358.05

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$ 89.80
Devenport S. D. per L. Edwards 140.00
229.80

BUSINESS LOCALS

50 A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

WANTED—Your painting, paper-hanging, kalsomining, buggy painting, etc. Expert work. Phone 1333, H. D. Booker, Didsbury. m21p

HORSES FOR SALE, stallion and bunch of mares. Apply at Sanderman's farm. R. B. Martin, Banff. f28p

SEED OATS FOR SALE—Good seed oats for sale. Early oats and a limited quantity of an early, big oat, also seed barley, heavy yielding, six rowed variety Gardens No. 68. Phone R1003 W. Hodson, Westcott.

APPLICATION for renewals of the National Trust Co's mortgages can be had at our office, and new applications received. \$200,000 to be placed on loans. G. B. Sexsmith, agent for Canada Life & National Trust Loan Companies, Didsbury.

LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

THE UNION BANK OF CANADA is prepared to make loans to good farmers on reasonable terms, to purchase cattle for feeding or breeding purposes. It is in the best interests of farmers to increase their herds. Consult the Local Manager for particulars.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid Up Capital: \$5,000,000.00
Total Assets Exceed: \$109,000,000.00
The Pioneer Bank of Western Canada.

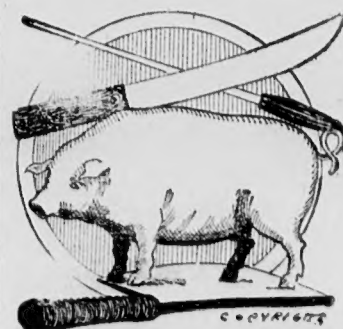
DIDSBURY BRANCH
T. W. Cuncannon, Manager
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall
Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.



N. WEICKER

DEALER IN

Live Stock and Fresh Beef

HIDES AND FURS A SPECIALTY
Didsbury, -o- Alberta

N. A. COOK

(SUCCESSOR TO ADAMS & HUNTINGER)

BUTCHER

I will have a lot of choice young beef to arrive at once which I will sell at:

Fronts - 13c per lb.

Hind Quarters - 16c per lb.

I am also paying 14c per lb. for Hides. Give me a call

We pay highest possible CASH PRICES for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Etc.

LEUSZLER BLOCK

SPRING REIGNS SUPREME IN

VANCOUVER

"THE SUNSET CITY"

MILD

BALMY

PLEASANT

A big city—the fourth largest in Canada—with all its advantages and opportunities; situated at the ocean base of the historic Rockies and surrounded by one of the most beautiful scenic wonderlands in the world. VANCOUVER is protected from harsh winds, storms and severe climatic conditions, and warmed by the Japanese Current.

MANY ATTRACTIONS WILL INTEREST YOU

See the gigantic Ocean Liners on the waterfront—the "Men-of-War" and Submarines in the Harbor which never freezes. See the Hydroplanes and Aeroplanes of the British Columbia Aviation School. Inspect the big Government Grain Elevator and Docks. See the famous Royal Vancouver Yacht Club and hundreds of beautiful Yachts. View the Ocean from Marine Drive. See Kingsway and VANCOUVER'S Magnificent Homes.

There is everything to make your Winter Holiday enjoyable. VANCOUVER INVITES YOU. Send—today—for FREE BOOKLET.

J. REGINALD DAVISON

203 City Hall Bldg. INDUSTRIAL COMMISSIONER Vancouver, B.C.

NO ALUM



MADE IN CANADA

Germany or Russia?

It is perfectly clear that this war will close with either Russia or Germany paramount at Constantinople. If the Germans are permitted to keep their "corridor" to the East—an unthinkable and suicidal concession on our side—they will probably leave the Turks in nominal possession of Constantinople and the Straits; but everyone will know that it is the Teuton twin empires in Central Europe which really guide the foreign policy of Stamboul and sit on the Gallipoli heights which command the Dardanelles. The only force powerful enough to dislodge this malign outside control is that of Russia; and the only way in which Russia can now get this control is by physical occupation.—Montreal Star.

A Pleasant Purgative.—Pamelas Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the whole alimentary and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compounded only of vegetable substances, the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury.

Mr. Goodleigh—"Her age really surprised me, she doesn't look twenty-eight, does she?"
Miss Smith—"Not now, but I supposed she did once."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Women to Wear Overalls

Overalls for women! Overalls of silk, overalls of satin, overalls of cotton, overalls in dots and stripes and checks are being manufactured by one of the largest manufacturers of the hosiery garment, hitherto sacred only to man. The women are going to wear them, too. It's all due to the war, they claim.

The overalls already have been adopted in one New York factory for women employees, and many women are wearing them to do household work. Large overalls orders have been placed by department stores in anticipation of the new mode.

"The gov'nor wants enough peas to sow two rows."

"But how long are the rows?"

"But longer 'an a passon's garden."

"But I don't know how long the parson's garden is."

"Whoi, it be a bit shorter 'an ourn."



You Can Snap Your Fingers

at the ill effects of caffeine when you change from tea and coffee to

POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

W. N. U. 1144

Clean Seed

Many Farmers do Not Pay Sufficient Attention to Cleaning Seed

Very few farmers put their seed through the fanning mill three times, but quite a number clean it once or twice. A great many do not clean their seed at all. It is not at all necessary to buy new seed; in fact, it is more advisable for a farmer to use the seed produced on his own farm and properly clean the weed seeds out. In New Brunswick, I was once walking along the road close to a field where a man was sowing. I dipped my hand first into a stream close by and then into the bag of seed. When I took my hand out it was covered with weed seeds, showing that the man had not cleaned his seed at all. One of the best means for preventing the spread of weeds is to clean the seed thoroughly.—E. C. Nunnick, at Seventh Annual Meeting of Commission of Conservation.

HOW TO CURE STOMACH TROUBLE

The Common Cause is Lack of Blood—Therefore You Must Build Up the Blood

There is the most intimate relation between the condition of the blood and the activity of the stomach. The blood depends upon the stomach for a large part of its nourishment; while every act of digestion, from the time the food enters the stomach and is assimilated by the blood needs plenty of pure well-oxygenated blood. The muscles, glands and nerves of the stomach work only according to the quality of the blood.

The most common cause of indigestion is lack of rich, red blood. Not only does impure blood weaken the muscles of the stomach but it lessens the product of the glands of the intestines and stomach, which furnish the digestive fluids. Nothing will more promptly cure indigestion than plenty of pure blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the safest and most certain blood-builder. A thorough trial of these pills gives a hearty appetite, perfect digestion, strength and health. Here is proof of the value of these pills in cases of indigestion. Mr. Daniel Dexter, Liverpool, N. S., says:

"For several years I was a great sufferer from indigestion. I was greatly troubled with gas on the stomach which caused disagreeable sensations. I was also frequently troubled with nausea and vomiting, which were very distressing. As a result of my trouble my appetite almost completely failed, and what I did eat caused me constant pain. I was continually doctoring but did not get any benefit, and had about made up my mind that I would suffer for life. One day a friend told me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and while I had not much hope of a cure I decided to do so. I had only taken a few boxes, however, when I found they were helping me. Very gladly then I continued the use of the pills, and in less than three months I was as well as ever I had been, able to eat a hearty meal, and to feel that life was again worth living. I had also been troubled from time to time with attacks of rheumatism, and the use of the pills cured this as well as the indigestion. It is now over a year since I took the pills, and in that time I have had no return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What Belgium Wants

At a meeting held at Paris on January last to protest against enemy deportation of Belgian workmen, M. Vandervelde of the Belgian Cabinet, himself a Socialist, read from a manifesto issued by his countrymen, the victims of German slavery, as follows: "Whatever be our tortures we want peace only with the independence of our country and the triumph of justice." It is as natural for normal individuals to applaud this heroic stand as it is to condemn, even impatiently, the agitators for peace who afford the secret agents of dastardly enemy intrigues a golden opportunity for service.—Ottawa Journal.

Sores Flee Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil which acts like magic. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

A Form of Preparedness

"I'm afraid I'm going to lose my temper when I make this speech," said Senator Sorghum.

"Deliberately?"
"Yes. Some of the remarks I want to make will never be excused unless it can be claimed they were said in the heat of debate."—Washington Star.

Country Magistrate.—"Ten and costs for reckless driving."
Young Motorist.—"Listen, Judge! We were on our way to your office to have you marry us."

Magistrate.—"Twenty and costs, then. You're a darned sight more reckless than I thought you were."

Heaven Second Choice

The late Bishop of London was once ordered by his physician to spend the winter in Algiers. The Bishop said it was impossible, he had so many engagements. "Well, my Lord Bishop," said the specialist, "it either means Algiers or heaven." "In that case," said the Bishop, "I'll go to Algiers."—The Argonaut.

What They Did For One Family

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED WHERE DOCTORS FAILED

Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer, Afted Years of Suffering, Found the Remedy They Sought in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Capreol, Ont. (Special).—Firm believers in Dodd's Kidney Pills are Mr. and Mrs. Adolphe Sawyer, of this place. They have their reasons and are quite willing to make them public.

"I was a complete wreck when I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mr. Sawyer says. "I had suffered for ten years. I tried five doctors altogether. Some said it was rheumatism. Others called it lumbago, but none could give any permanent relief. Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new man of me."

"My wife got the same good results from them. She also had been to several doctors. A specialist from Sault Ste. Marie advised her to stay in bed for a month. But she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills instead with splendid results."

"Do you wonder that we both praise Dodd's Kidney Pills? No one can speak too highly of them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are purely and simply a kidney remedy. If the disease is of the kidneys or from the kidneys they will cure it.

Quiet Enjoyment

"Didn't you tell me that Delwaite was an entertaining conversationalist?"

"I did."

"Yet he never talks about anything but himself."

"Exactly. And there is nothing I enjoy more than laughing in my sleeve."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Bewildering

Crawford: Your wife seems to be all tangled up in her housekeeping.

Crabshaw: You see, she tries to follow all the so-called useful hints in the women's magazines.—Life.

Crisp



and Flaky

as the minute they left the oven—that's the way you always get

Som-Mor Biscuit

in the triple-sealed Cartons. Plain or Salted.

—In Packages only.

For a change to something equally fresh and delicious, try our

GRAHAM WAFERS



North-West Biscuit Co., Limited
EDMONTON - ALTA.

MURAD CIGARETTES

Everywhere Why?

The blending is exceptional

A. Murad

Union Bank Assets Increase Twenty Per Cent. in 1916

Growth in One Year Exceeds Eighteen Million Dollars—Bank Assists Financing of Imperial Munition Business

The fifty-second annual statement of the Union Bank of Canada, covering the year ending November 30, 1916, shows a remarkable growth and strengthening of the Bank's position, and at the same time indicates large cash resources both in private and business accounts throughout the Dominion.

The Union Bank, with headquarters in Winnipeg and 200 Branches in the West, as well as a splendid, old-established system of Branches in the East, is in close touch with every part of Canada, and its surprising growth for the year reflects the financial recovery of both East and West, and the increasing savings of the people.

Interest-bearing deposits amount now to \$60,144,940 against \$50,685,304 a year ago, while deposits not bearing interest have reached \$29,122,848 compared with \$21,999,832 shown in the previous year's statement. The assets, which a year ago were \$90,663,063, showed an increase of eighteen and a half millions, bringing them up to \$109,040,228. This 20 per cent advance is the more remarkable as it follows an increase of over nine millions, or 11 per cent in 1915, making an increase for the two years of \$27,500,000 or 33 per cent. From these figures it is clear that Canadians are saving as well as making money and that the Union Bank of Canada enjoys a large measure of their confidence.

Similar strengthening of the financial position of businesses generally, through the liquidation of bank indebtedness and cash profits have lent much expansion of current loans and discounts in Canada, which stand practically the same as in the previous year. The new funds at the disposal of the Bank are invested chiefly in liquid assets and cash, of which the Bank holds \$56,587,852, compared with \$39,138,385 at the end of 1915. This increase of seventeen and a half millions follows an increase of nearly thirteen million dollars during the previous year, and constitutes an extremely strong reserve, readily convertible into cash.

It is interesting to note that of this reserve \$16,546,248 is invested in Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian, whereas a year ago the amount similarly invested was but little over one million dollars. By far the greater proportion of this sixteen million item consists of securities of the Imperial Government issued for the financing of munition business in Canada.

The note issue of the Bank has increased over a million dollars, to \$8,815,117, with a corresponding increase in the War Tax on Bank Note circulation to \$50,000.

Profits for the year were about the same as last year, amounting to \$651,183. After deducting the War Tax, \$150,000 transferred to Contingent Account, \$10,000 appropriated for the Pension Fund, \$5,000 donated to the British Sailors' Relief Fund, and \$450,000 for the usual 8 per cent dividend and 4 per cent bonus, the sum of \$93,183 was carried forward to the credit of Profit and Loss Account. It is worthy of note that the Bank has maintained its dividend and bonus and met all charges for depreciation and contingencies throughout the war out of its annual profits and has now a larger profit balance than at the end of 1915. The immense increase in the scope of its business during these years, and the great strengthening of its position, holds out the prospect of greatly increased earnings upon the return of normal conditions.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Our Need

What we chiefly need is to show the poor farmer, and the man who has the poor land, how he can best treat that land to make it more productive and advance his own interests. If something could be done in the case of the poorer land, I am sure it would accomplish much to see something in the line of experimental stations, applied to the poor land, to see what the result would be.—Hon. A. E. Arsenault, at Seventh Annual Meeting of Commission of Conservation.

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins, cures nervous debility, mental and brain worry, depression, loss of energy, palpitation of the heart, failing memory. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Widens.)

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. N. H. H. B. B. Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR, A VIU KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES, EITHER NO DRUGGISTS OR MAIL \$1 POST & CTS. POUCHES CO. 99 BECKMAN ST. NEW YORK. LYMAN BROS. MED. CO. HAVERTOCK RD. HAMPSHIRE LONDON. ENGL. TRY NEW DRUGS (TASTELESS) FORM. EASY TO TAKE. SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD THERAPION IS ON BOX. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME

Taught in simplest English during spare time. Diploma granted. Cost within reach of all. Satisfaction guaranteed. Have been teaching by correspondence twenty years. Graduates assisted in many ways. Every person interested in stock should take it. Write for catalogue and full particulars. **FREE** London Vet. Correspondence School. Dept. 59 London, Ontario, Can.

BOOK ON DOG DISEASES And How to Feed
Mailed free to any address by the Author
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.
118 West 31st Street, New York

Rural Progress

"Didn't you feel resentful when that man beat you in a horse trade?"
"No," replied Farmer Cornstassel. "Horses ain't my specialty no more. I'll bet you he couldn't of got the best of me in a motor car trade."

Ca'rrhal Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Catarrh Cure free. All Druggists, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Banks: Is young Featherly a responsible sort of person?

Brokes: Yes, he's responsible for most of the mistakes in our department.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

A frugal Scot, wishing to light up, asked a number of fellow-passengers for a match. None of them having one, Sandy said resignedly: "Aweel, I'll have to use yin o' ma ain."

The case with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

He was about to propose, but before doing so he wished to make sure she was a competent girl. So he asked her:

"Can you wash dishes?"

"Yes," she said sweetly. "Can you wipe them?"

He didn't propose.

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Remedy ask Druggist or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

THE ECONOMIC SIGNIFICANCE OF ACTIVE RURAL COMMUNITY WORK

LINK BETWEEN THE COUNTRY TOWN AND FARM

The Size of Each Country Town Is Not Determined By Its Corporate Limits, But The Extent Of Its Influence On The Farming Population of the Surrounding Country

Among the many social and economic movements of the day there is no one so fraught with promise as rural community work, for it seeks to solve the problem of life on the farm and to justify the existence of the country town. It is the old story of straw to tell of the various plans which, under the guise of eliminating the middleman, seek to make the small town an unnecessary economic unit. The country storekeeper soon found that the answer was not the often futile attempt to merely meet the prices of the mail-order house.

He was quite right in his contention that the farmer needed the small town as much as the small town needed the farmer, but he was entirely forgetful that the trouble lay primarily in the failure of the small town to see its duty and to do it, all due to the misconception that the farmer was mostly a customer, rather than also a friend and neighbor. The answer was found in that statement which afterward came to be known as the "Trenton Idea," that the size of each town was not its corporate limits, but the extent of its influence in the surrounding country. Likewise, that the problem was a social rather than an economic one, and its motto was summed up in the phrase "Learn to know your neighbor, lest you like him." Also that if the town follows that motto, the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it.

It all comes back to the real, self-evident economic fact, not to be found in text books, that you are apt to do business with those you know and like. Immediately the circle widens, for if Trenton, Miss., enlarges its business and social bounds to take in many more miles of contiguous territory, then it immediately becomes interested in the development of that contiguous territory. So, too, does that great city in Missouri with which Trenton trades. Now, just as soon as Trenton got that idea into its head about the contiguous territory it immediately got out of its head that other idea, only this time a mistaken one of most small towns, about getting factories to enliven the place and give it prosperity. For Trenton then perceived that it was surrounded by a number of factories, in the shape of farms, which produced the most essential things in the world—food and raiment—and which, under proper care, would go on producing them forever and a day. Likewise, that the Trenton commercial world was to foregather with these farmers, so that by mutual help and co-operation the product of these same farms might be increased and multiplied, so that the farmers themselves and Trenton, with which the farmer traded, might all be greatly benefited. It soon developed that way to do these very practical business things, and that was to first unite the town and the countryside in social bonds.

The town must be made the life and inspiration of the surrounding country. It must furnish amusement and education to the country folks round about it, must have an "opera house" and "movies," a public library or reading room, attractive stores and restaurants or hotels, churches and good schools, and the farmers must be made a part of this social life. With good roads and automobiles, communication and sociability between town and country become easy and constant, and after that the matter of trading together follows as night follows day. The real difficulty, and the real solution of the difficulty, is to arouse the local pride of the town and the rest is easy. There are a thousand ways of giving expression to this local pride, and the more direct and elemental they are the more effective the results.

One plan is for the bankers of the town to organize a boys' pig club among the farmer boys of the surrounding country. The banker lends each boy enough money to buy a pig, and takes the boy's note for it. The Agricultural College of the State University sends the boy instructions in feeding and caring for the pig. At county fairs and the State fairs prizes are given for the best results. One boy that I know of bought a pig for \$4. It cost him \$8.24 to raise that pig. He won \$33 in prizes on the pig, and then sold the pig for \$30. Meantime the boy was learning how to raise pigs properly, was getting a business education in responsibility, and, like every other member of the club, met his note promptly when due. Also, this plan is increasing both the number and the quality of hogs in the country, and hogs are like gold dollars to the farmers.

Another plan is to provide the farmers with blooded cattle for dairy purposes. Bankers, railroads, business men, all take a hand in this. There are various methods, but one of the best is to buy the live stock

and sell it to the farmers, taking their notes for the animals. Now, a dairy cow is a gilt-edged bond, a revenue-producing machine, as well as a giver of milk, and several other things besides. She usually gives her own weight in milk, from two to ten times according to the nature and quality of her breed, and is apt to pay for herself the first year.

When the local pride of the small town gets aroused it takes all sorts of unexpected developments. One of the little cities in northeast Missouri raised money among its citizens and started a small flouring mill of 25 bbl capacity per day, where farmers could bring their wheat to be ground and could get rough feed stuff, which heretofore they had been buying in car lots from far-away Kansas. They had thus an immediate market for their grain, and had their feed stuff from their own products at much less than they hitherto paid. So there are more farmers coming to this little town—Edina—than ever before. Not content with this, the county—Knox—in which this little town is situated put on a campaign for silos and alfalfa throughout the country. Alfalfa is a word to conjure with everywhere in the West and South, for though hard to start it is almost indestructible when once it takes root. The silo is the dependence of the farmer in times of drouth, for the preserving through the winter of that green food for stock which otherwise would have been lost by the drouth. What it is told in the story of the little girl who got her catechism mixed, and said that a lie "was an ever-present help in time of trouble."

Another city in northeast Missouri had been greatly content with itself for many years, and consequently was fast asleep and weary. One day there came a live wire to that town, and it suddenly woke and got going, and has been going ever since at a pace which makes Ruth Law look as if she were tied to a post. It has a live commercial club which knows all the farmers in the country, attends all their social functions, brings them in to town to all the various entertainments, and is taxing itself to build better roads all over the county.

Another Rip Van Winkle of a Missouri town was awakened from its long slumber by this same live wire, and the rejuvenated commercial club formed an offensive and defensive alliance with all the farmers within ten miles. One of its stunts is a series of baseball matches with the farmers in the neighboring townships.

Most remarkable of all is the story of an abandoned parish in the county district of northwest Missouri. Not long ago it was taken hold of by a quiet, unassuming clergyman. Today it is the centre of life and inspiration to all the surrounding country. It has football, baseball, tennis and basketball teams. It has reading clubs, literary and dramatic clubs, good roads associations, and farmers' clubs. It is an example of modern, scientific agriculture, and of sanitary, wholesome living on the farm. Business has followed sociability and human contact and friendliness in every one of these endeavors. So likewise there have come better ways of agriculture and more productivity. Also there have been other things than mere material gain. Everywhere throughout the rural West the cry is for more and better schools, and for all those opportunities of enlightenment and knowledge that have been so long denied the dwellers in the countryside. Such is this great movement, the stirring of local pride and ambition, which is slowly but surely changing the face of all economic and social life throughout the West and South. —Archer Wall Douglas in Hardware Age.

Maple Syrup Imitations

Cane Sugar Mixture Sold for the Genuine Article

The report of the chief analyst of the Inland Revenue Department upon samples of maple syrup purchased during the year in various centres throughout Canada has been issued, and shows that out of 209 samples purchased as maple syrup by department inspectors in the open market, 162 were found to be genuine in the sense of meeting standard requirements for maple syrup as defined in the act; six samples met the requirements within such narrow limits as to engender suspicion, but were passed; thus giving 168 samples as probably genuine, 80 per cent of the total collection.

Forty-one samples were found to be adulterated, being mixtures of cane sugar syrup with maple syrup. Government inspectors visited five retail stores in Toronto, and, without disclosing their identity, purchased goods labelled "maple syrup." Of the five lots of "maple syrup" purchased in various sections of Toronto analysis showed that only two contained genuine maple syrup.

Germany's New Undercraft Terror

Submarines With Sharp Pointed Bows That Can Cut Through Steel

All Germany now appears to have come to the conclusion that the submarine is the weapon of the future for the German nation, and that complete victory for Germany, which means utter annihilation for her enemies can and will thereby be attained.

Day and night the shipyards are never resting. Already submarines in large numbers are in commission. Indeed, apparently, the only limit to the number in commission is the great difficulty of securing crews adequately trained, so that new submarines should not prove a greater danger to the crews than to unarmed enemy ships.

One of the chief training centres for the new crews of new submarines is Kiel Harbor. There any day may be seen about thirty of the newest and largest submarines being used solely for the purpose of training crews; but this is by no means the only centre.

The outline of the bows is described as being like the blade of a scythe, pointing upwards out of the water. By some process, said to be newly invented, this blade is extremely hard and extremely sharp, so that when the submarine, travelling at a moderate speed, strikes a wire hawser an inch and a half thick, it cuts it through as if mere hempen rope.

This work of construction and training is not carried out without dangers, difficulties, and accidents. At the recent launching of a submarine at the famous Germania Wharf a disaster occurred. The submarine was released, and glided down the slips with increasing speed. When it was quite impossible to check it the spectators saw lying right across the slips either a crowbar or other iron implement. They could only watch and wait for the impact. The vessel struck the obstacle, bounded up, and then fell upside down in the water. Twelve men were drowned.

140,000 Women on the Land

British Government's New Badge of Noble Service

"Every woman who helps in agriculture during the war is as truly serving her country as the man who is fighting in the trenches or on the sea."

Certificates bearing these words and emblazoned with the royal arms have been issued by the British Board of Agriculture to women working on the land—nearly 140,000 of whom are signed by the President of the Board of Agriculture and the Board of Trade.

After completing thirty days' service on the land, registered women are entitled to wear a Government armlet of green baize with the royal Crown in scarlet. Over 7,000 certificates and 62,000 armlets have been issued.

Experience gained during the war goes to prove that some women can do anything and everything on the land, and do it well.

A Giant Oven

Railway Puts into Operation Quick Method for Drying Paint

Baking railway cars is not a process recognized and described in household cookbooks, yet the process is in practical operation in the car shops of the Philadelphia Railroad. One problem that had engaged the attention of the railway officials was that of reducing the time required for drying a car after painting.

Their experience with quick-drying paints caused them to construct a mammoth baking oven at Altoona. It is big enough to accommodate cars of almost any length. With the car well inside, the doors are closed and the temperature raised above boiling point of water. The paint is completely dry and hard and ready for service in about three hours.

The saving of time by this process is very marked. It has reduced by ninety-five per cent the time required for drying cars by the old method, and has cut in half the time a car is out of service during repainting.—Popular Science Monthly.

Two Unbalanced Accounts

A well known business man in Lawrence, Mass., once had a customer who contracted a debt that ran along unpaid for a year or more, and even several letters failed to bring about a settlement.

One day while glancing over the religious notices in a local paper, the business man saw something that gave him a new idea. He went to his desk and wrote the following note to the debtor:—

"My dear sir—I see in the local press that you are to deliver an address on Friday evening before the Y. M. C. A. on 'The sinner's unbalanced account. I enclose yours, as yet unbalanced, and trust that I may have the pleasure of attending your lecture.'—Youth's Companion.

Mrs. Smith—You say you never gossip.

Mrs. Smart—Never. When I feel disposed to hear my neighbors discussed I merely mention a name and then listen.

BRITAIN MAKING PREPARATION FOR BIG OFFENSIVE ON WESTERN FRONT

MARVELLOUS OUTPUT OF THE MUNITION PLANTS

More Heavy Gun Ammunition Turned Out Every Forty-Eight Hours Than Was Manufactured During the Entire First Year Of the War, and Production Still Increasing

English munition factories are now turning out every forty-eight hours more heavy gun ammunition than they manufactured in the entire first year of the war, and the production is still increasing week by week in preparation for the great offensive on the western front which British military critics believe will come this spring.

Although figures of the actual production of guns and munitions are jealously guarded, and there is no avowal on the part of the Ministry of Munitions of any intention to discontinue the importations from America, there is an evident feeling of optimism among the officials in the big munitions headquarters, just off Whitehall as well as a willingness to give out "comparative figures" to justify that optimism.

"The improvement in our position may be illustrated in this way," remarked an official of the Ministry.

"We are now manufacturing every week three times as many 155-millimetre shells, five times as many 200-millimetre shells, and three times as many 230-millimetre shells as we manufactured during the whole first year of the war."

"Of smaller shells, we are turning out in about a week the same quantity as was produced during the first year. Finally, the number of shells of all kinds completed during the past week exceeded by about thirty per cent the entire stock of munitions held in reserve at the outbreak of hostilities."

Dealing with guns in the same way, it is found that, representing the number of guns manufactured during the first year of the war by 100 the number for the second year would be 841, and for the third year it will be somewhere in the neighborhood of 1,350.

The manufacture of lighter pieces has had to be slackened recently, owing to the fact that the equipment of the British army in light field pieces is approximately complete, and it is only necessary to provide for replacements and renewals.

The improvement in the manufacture of machine guns, rifles, grenades and explosives has been equally satisfactory.

Representing the total number of machine guns delivered to the army during the first year as 100, the total for the second year was 1,250 and for the third year will exceed 6,000.

The production of trench mortar ammunition and grenades has been so much developed that any further increase scarcely seems necessary.

The increase in the manufacture of explosives has been tremendous. For every ton of explosive employed in September, 1914, 250 tons were employed in July, 1915, and 12,000 tons in July, 1916.

The Russian government controls the prices charged for medical prescriptions.

The Non-cathartic Nature-cure for

Constipation

Helps the System to Cure Itself.

You cannot cure constipation by violent methods. Violence is never effective against nature. That is why the use of morning salts and purgative pills so easily become a habit. These things do not cure the trouble; they only force matters, and in so doing weaken the bowels till natural action becomes impossible, and you have to go on taking your pills or salts indefinitely. Compare Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief. This great tonic laxative helps nature by strengthening the bowels, natural action is restored and a cure effected which is real and lasting.

Dr. CHAS. F. FORSHAW, D.Sc., F.R.M.S., a well-known British Scientist, writes:—"Never take Salines or Purgatives for Constipation—to force Bowel action is to aggravate the trouble and create the Constipation habit. I recommend as a superior and convenient treatment Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief."

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, specks before the eyes, flatulence and windy eructs, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Price 50 Cents from all Druggists and Storekeepers.

or direct from the sole agents for Canada, Harold F. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul Street, Toronto. War Tax 2 cents extra.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

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Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief

LIVER TONIC
ANTACID
CATHARTIC
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CANADIANS WANTED FOR THE ROYAL NAVY

Canadians wanted for the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve for immediate overseas service. Only men of good character and good physique accepted.

Pay \$1.10 Minimum per day—Free Kit. \$20.00 per Month Separation Allowance.

Experienced men from 35 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 accepted for service in the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS for defence of the Coast.

Apply to the Nearest Naval Recruiting Station, or to the

Dept. of the Naval Service
OTTAWA

Review of C.P.R. Work for 1916

Important Undertakings Marked the
Activities of the Company
During the Year

The year 1916 has been an interesting one in the history of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It has been a year of progress even though the Dominion is struggling in a great war. As compared with the previous year, there has been a tremendous revival of trade. Several important works for which appropriations were made before the war have been completed, the most important being the completion of the Connaught Tunnel through Mount MacDonald, in the Selkirk Mountains. The accomplishment of this task is a triumph of engineering and labor seldom equalled in the world's history. The tunnel is the longest double-tracked tunnel in the western hemisphere. The length is about five miles. The time in which the work was performed, in two and a half years, constitutes a world's record. The number of men employed was about 600. The tunnel will mean the elimination of several miles of snow-sheds, will considerably reduce the distance connecting railway points, and effect a big grade reduction. The cost of the tunnel was \$6,500,000. The amount of material taken from the bore is approximately 750,000 cubic yards, and weighs considerably over 1,500,000 tons. Much of the centre portion of the bore was through solid rock. The work has been carried out under the supervision of Mr. J. G. Sullivan, chief engineer of the western lines of the C.P.R.

Previous to this, the longest railway tunnel on the American continent was the Hoosac tunnel, 3.4 miles long, on the New York Central railway line. The work of the Connaught tunnel began in January, 1914, and has progressed steadily since that time. The contractors who had the work in hand applied an entirely new method in tunnel piercing, known as the "Pioneer Bore." It consists of an entirely separate tunnel driven in a line fifty feet parallel with the course of the main passage through the mountain. The idea is to permit drillers to concentrate their activities at a dozen different points at once instead of having to confine their efforts to one place, as with the usual method. Drifts are projected from the preliminary shaft in the direction of the main tunnel.

On July 17th, 1916, His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught paid a visit to the tunnel and complimented the Canadian Pacific on the progress that the company was making. Then he baptized the new work "The Selkirk Tunnel." Some weeks later at the request of Lord Shaughnessy, His Royal Highness consented to have the tunnel called after himself. Henceforth it is to be called the "Connaught Tunnel."

Improvements have been made to several stations along the Canadian Pacific, but the two notable are the new stations erected at Quebec and North Toronto. The latter in upper Yonge street, was formally opened on June 14th, when Mayor Church started the first train running between the new terminal and Montreal, and declared the station to be opened for traffic. Mayor Church congratulated the Canadian Pacific on its foresight and enterprise, dealt with the good relations that existed between Toronto and the company, and referred to the offer of the old station to the city to be used as a market place. Amongst the speakers was Sir James Carroll, New Zealand, who, in expressing his felicitations, described the C.P.R. as a powerful factor in the Empire.

The new station at Quebec was opened on August 10th and is a triumph of modern railway station construction. The building has a central French chateau style of architecture, and is admirably adapted to the quaintness of the old French-Canadian city. On the outside of the station building there is a pretty ground, which in the summer time, when its shrubs and flowers are in bloom, will be a beautiful set-off to the stately edifice.

On the occasion of the formal opening, the Mayor of Quebec referred to the advancement of the city in glowing terms, and a tribute was paid to the interest which the C.P.R. took in the welfare of the country. At the banquet that was held on the occasion of the opening, Mr. A. D. MacTier, general manager of the eastern lines, presented a silver key bearing the coat of arms of the city of Quebec to Mayor Lavigne. While devoting itself mainly to business, the C.P.R. does not forget the historical side of the Dominion. It is interesting to note that the large window over the main entrance which helps to light the ticket lobby contains the arms of the seven great men of Canadian history, viz.: Montmagny, the first Governor of Canada, 1636-1647; De Tracy, Viceroy of Canada, 1665; Beaubien, Governor of Canada, 1726-1747; Montcalm and Wolfe, the famous French and English generals, whose names are familiar to all; Frontenac, Governor of Canada, 1672; and Talon, the first intendant of New France, 1665-1672.

The walls of the spacious waiting hall of the new Canadian Pacific Railway Station at Vancouver have been recently beautified by a series of mural decorations representing the principal mountains from Calgary to Vancouver. The decorations are the

work of Mrs. Adelaide Langford, an artist with a wide reputation.

An umbrella roof had been erected on Winnipeg and Toronto stations recently under the supervision of the Department of Bridge Construction.

The Canadian Pacific Ocean Services had a busy and most successful year. The following story will give an illustration of the despatch which has been the rule of the C.P.R. shipping circles this summer: At 9.30 on Friday morning she was unloaded, took on board a full cargo and 1,200 tons of coal, and did the work that a steamer is called on to do. She sailed on the following Sunday at 11 a.m. In all there were 30 hours of work with her at the port. This is a feat that has never been accomplished anywhere.

On the Pacific the Empress of Russia and the Empress of Asia, two of the biggest of the C.P. vessels, which were released by the Admiralty, have returned to their usual routes between Vancouver and Hong Kong. On Saturday, August 26th last, the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Asia docked at Vancouver, after one of her voyages from the Orient, carrying 468 passengers, a heavy consignment of mails, and 5,400 tons of freight, which included 5,005 bales of raw silk valued at \$4,000,000. This silk was conveyed by special train to New York. In addition to what has already been mentioned, the Empress of Asia carried a large quantity of waste silk, 3,100 cases of rubber and a big quantity of tea. The cargo, which is stated to have been the richest that ever crossed the Pacific will give some idea of the importance of Canadian Pacific shipping at Vancouver.

The Canadian Pacific is spending \$1,500,000 on the development of the port of Vancouver. This expenditure will much facilitate the movement and unloading and loading of the fleet of vessels calling there. During the year powerful derricks had been installed on the wharves for the purpose of expediting the business which has grown enormously of late.

Never a year passes without some alterations being made to the various hotels constituting the long chain which stretches from coast to coast owned and operated by the Canadian Pacific. The comfort and convenience of its patrons are ever in the minds of the management, and it is these factors which dominate all improvements.

At the Lake Louise a new kitchen has been completed which is one of the finest on the continent.

It is something like thirty years since the Canadian Pacific Railway built its first hotel in Vancouver. Since that time various extensions and alterations have been made costing tremendous sums of money, and now the Hotel Vancouver stands one of the most magnificent hotels on the American continent. During 1916 work in the progress of the completion of the building was continued, and is complete with the exception of the new dining room which construction has to be postponed for the present.

One of the most famous hotels in the world is the Banff Hotel, with its most picturesque surroundings in the heart of the Canadian Pacific Rocky Mountains, the delight of the tourist. Here the C.P.R. has built a new boiler house, and a "Helps Dormitory." This was quite a large work and a valuable acquisition to the stately hostelry.

The decision of Lord Shaughnessy to provide, through the Department of Natural Resources of the C.P.R., farm homes for many of the returned soldiers, is a further proof of his desire that those who take part in the war will have recognition of their services. This subject received much attention during the year. The extent and magnitude of the work of preparing 1,000 farms will be realized when it is noted that it involves: Building 1,000 houses, building 1,000 barns, constructing 1,300 miles of fence, digging 1,000 wells, breaking and cultivating 50,000 acres, and the buildings will require about 20,000,000 feet of lumber to erect. The preparation of the farms will entail an expenditure of about \$3,500,000. One thousand farms will, of course, provide for an extremely small proportion of returned soldiers who will want to obtain farm homes, and the Dominion Government must adopt some general policy of providing these homes.

Early in the year Lord Shaughnessy decided that Dominion-wide organization should be formed for scientific research in connection with Canada's vast metal, hydro-electric and chemical resources, which would ultimately result in the practical application to industry of many minerals heretofore neglected or exported to other countries. It was also the intention to utilize by-products in existing industries and natural resources insufficiently exploited. The waste of straw in wheat fields, waste of ax fibres, waste in the forest and at the mill were to be reduced, and the loss converted into gain.

During the year the C.P.R. proceeded to mobilize the best brains in the country, and to utilize them in the manner which the President, and indeed the country at large, deems desirable. Arthur D. Little, Ltd., the Canadian branch of the well-known Boston organization of analytical chemists, have been commissioned to put the idea into practical effect. A Dominion Charter was obtained and operations began in May. Since then research has made rapid progress, and Mr. Little and his staff had the co-operation of science professors and others in the Dominion. Besides the work done at the Re-

search Bureau in Montreal a great deal has been done at the technical school attached to the C.P.R. shops at Trail, B.C., where a large chemical and metallurgical laboratory and hydro-electric equipment, equal to any on the continent, has for a considerable time been established.

The C.P.R. has given more men to the army since the beginning of the war than any other concern in Canada, and large numbers of employees continue to join. The total number of the C.P.R. men enlisted is something like 7,000, and the number of killed who have appeared on the honor roll is 170, the number of wounded 403. Early in the year Colonel F. S. Meighen, a director of the C.P.R., was made a Brigadier-General, and he is now doing invaluable work overseas. Many officials occupy important commands at the front.

At the beginning of April, 1916, the President of the company was bereaved by the death of his son, Capt. the Honorable Alfred Thomas Shaughnessy, who was hit by shrapnel while in the trenches in France. The only remaining son of the President, Capt. the Hon. W. J. Shaughnessy, went overseas with the Irish Canadian Rangers to take the place of his fallen brother a few weeks ago. Lord Shaughnessy himself took his seat in the House of Lords for the first time at the close of the year.

Mr. David McNicoll, formerly first vice-president of the C.P.R., passed away at Guelph, Ontario, on Sunday, November 20th. He was one of those tireless Scots who have helped to make Canada great. His life tale is the story of a man who won a high place by perseverance.

Mr. Robert Kerr, formerly passenger traffic manager of the company, was another of the prominent officials who passed away during the close of the year under review.

A Mighty Comet Coming

"Comet B," 1916, Is a Visitor Soon
Due to Pass Near the Sun

The world will soon witness a great heavenly phenomenon—a mighty comet blazing forth night after night with its tail sweeping an immense arc through the heavens, a source of terror to the superstitious and of intense interest to all.

We may see again, as we did when Halley's comet returned in 1910, Chinese mobs trying to frighten away the uncanny visitor with flaming torches and savage races falling on their knees in gibbering prayer to the supposed deity.

We may even have absurd scares among usually well balanced people, who believe the tail of the comet will sweep the surface of our Mother Earth with devastating effect. The tenuous nature of all comets renders them a source of minor danger, as astronomers agree, and we have little to fear from the vast mass of nebulous material, even though enveloped in it.

"Comet B 1916" is the name of the stranger. It is so called because it was the second comet discovered this year. Professor Wolf, of Koenigs-tuhl, detected the rushing body's faint picture on the photographic plate last April and proceeded to telegraph the news to observatories all over the world with great joy.

The statement that the new comet will be a monster rests principally on the fact that it was discovered when fully 400,000,000 miles from the earth, just within the orbit of the great planet Jupiter.

All comets increase greatly in apparent size and brilliancy as they approach the sun. If such proves to be the case this time, "Comet B 1916" should make a great impression.

It is useless to go out and look for the comet tonight, as it is now on the other side of the sun, whose greater luminance conceals it. Earth, sun and comet have just passed conjunction, as the state is called when the three bodies are in line.

From now on until May, however, conditions will become increasingly favorable for observation. In a few months the comet should be visible to the naked eye in certain parts of the earth.

At present the comet is approaching the earth at a rate of more than 1,000,000 miles a day—but not in a direct line.

A Big Crop

53 Acres in Wheat More Than Pays
for Quarter Section

Does farming pay in Western Canada? Here is a man who says it does and furnishes unassailable proof. John Larcome in the fall of 1914 bought a quarter section of land near Holden, Alberta, on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific and last spring broke and seeded 53 acres. His crop turned out well and he sold the greater part of it for \$2,970. His land cost him \$16.50 an acre, or \$2,640, so that the 53 acre crop paid for the land and left a balance of \$330, which would largely cover the cost of operations. This is not an unusual case, similar ones being frequently reported to the railway companies.

Got the Wrong Person

In no other household except that of a doctor could this mistake so plausibly have occurred. "Get my bag for me at once!" boomed the doctor. "Some fellow says in a dying voice that 'he can't live without me.'"

"Just a moment!" interposed his wife, "I think that call is for 'laughter, dear.'"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Opening New Northland

C.N.R. Developing Large Area of
Country Lying North of Lake
Superior

A delusion which has been cultivated assiduously since the days of Canadian Confederation, is being challenged today by Canadian Northern Railway officials charged with the development of the areas traversed by the line of that company between Sudbury and Port Arthur. It is expected that the operation now under way on behalf of the C.N.R. will result in the production of a substantial local tonnage through that stretch of Canada. Active work has been under way since last July and, although settlement must, of necessity, be slower than on the plains to the west of Winnipeg, the prospect for the building up of towns and traffic in what was untamed wilderness five years ago, is considered promising.

Mr. D. B. Hanna, third vice-president of the road, in discussing this new move, pointed out that three years ago—to be exact, New Year's Day, 1914—Sir William Mackenzie drove the last spike on the Sudbury-Port Arthur line. As the work of construction had been commenced in the late autumn of 1911, little more than two years had been required to span the 543 miles of hinterland lying back of the great inland sea by a new highway for commerce. Since then the problems and opportunities of that portion of the new north have been under consideration. The war, having caused the present decidedly keen demand for paper, has furnished a partial solution. In the country through which the new line runs there is sufficient of the raw material to satisfy even the hungry press of a metropolitan paper for more than two hundred years. As the land is cleared of the forests of spruce, and other timber, the expectation is that incoming settlers will find more to please them in these sections of New Ontario than has been the case up to the present time. It is apparently the first great step which has been taken to make the new line self-supporting from local traffic, quite apart from its revenue value as a carrier for through business between the East and the West.

"The Canadian Northern," said Mr. Hanna, "have arrived at the conclusion that the preliminary work must be confined largely to the working up of the natural riches in the mineral and timber-bearing lands, and in conjunction with the provincial government to locate homes for settlers in the fertile agricultural lands, especially near the new divisional points. Maps have been prepared, giving all the information that is available, for the guidance of prospectors, a preliminary to the larger, and, of course, more exhaustive geological maps now being prepared. A careful inventory of the timber on each side of the railway has been completed. The land which may be classified as now open for farming, particularly in proximity to the towns in the making, is being surveyed; mining men are working over the mineral-bearing lands, and men are in lumber-camps in the valleys of the rivers which will float the pulp wood to the mills at the strategic points.

"We plan to purchase each year all of the railway ties the settlers can produce along the Sudbury-Port Arthur line, continued Mr. Hanna. In addition, there is this new call for 1,000 miles of railway to be constructed back of the fighting front in France and Flanders. That would involve the cutting of some 3,000,000 ties and a large portion could be supplied from the territory served by the Canadian Northern Railway north of Lake Superior. This would probably mean a total of several hundred thousand dollars expended by the company directly. In itself that comprises a fairly large opportunity. But in addition we calculate that some 60,000 cords of pulpwood will be cut each year along the line. Add to this the returns upon sawn lumber in connection with the logs out of which the ties are cut, and it will be seen that the cash distributed to the homesteaders along the line each year, as a direct result of Canadian Northern activities should approach a very substantial total.

"During the past four months a considerable plant has been developed at Foleyet, the first divisional point on the C.N.R. west of Sudbury. There the company have erected a tie saw-mill and a pulpwood barking plant. The machinery and equipment are housed by two mill buildings each 30x120 feet, and two stores in height. Between these a structure 30x160 ft. contains an engine of 401 horse-power. The pulp barking plant has a ten-hour capacity of 150 cords and a car-load of settler's wood can be custom-barked, entirely without hand labor, and conveyed into open rack cars for shipment within an hour. The slashers-saw equipment which consists of nine saws, reduces into two-foot lengths the pulpwood from two rivers above, and the plant has been located just below the junction of the streams.

"Garden farms of a few acres each are being laid out adjacent to the townsite and the divisional point yards. There are two purposes in view. One is, that small contractors and jobbers taking out lumber in the neighborhood will have sufficient land on which to grow the farm produce required for their camps in the district; the second is, to provide for homes for the settlers adjacent to the large cleared fire area of the townsite and mill site, so that during the next

few years the families of settlers may reside in the town and enjoy community interest, and the children receive a good education at the town school.

"The Canadian Northern," concluded Mr. Hanna, "will move mills from the west to be installed at other points, the policy being to create a produce and labor market for settlers each 20 miles throughout the clay belt.

"This plan will undoubtedly make possible a more rapid development of the country, and ought to be in harmony with the settlement work of the province in the future."

Britain Builds Wonderful Bird

New Airplane Can Travel 128 Miles
Per Hour

Details of the latest aerial developments, and the work of the Royal Flying Corps along the battlefield in France were given yesterday by Flight-Lieut. Lloyd Faulkner, Royal Flying Corps, who was recently invalided after being shot down near Abele, in the Ypres salient.

"The machines used on the battlefield are much in advance of any used over here," he said. "A new machine, whose name may not be mentioned, makes 138 miles an hour. This is the great surprise. It is only arriving at the front now. It can ascend straight up without banking and has reached 15,000 feet in seven and a half minutes. This makes it the ideal machine for Zeppelin work, as it can get height quickly enough to catch the dirigibles. This unnamed machine is the greatest fighting machine in the world, and will guarantee that we maintain the supremacy of the air, so necessary in this war."

Lieut. Faulkner's home is in Toronto, Canada, where he enlisted nearly two years ago. After receiving his preliminary training at the Wright Aviation School in Dayton, Ohio, Lieut. Faulkner was sent to England about a year and a half ago.

"There I was sent to the Central Flying School at Uphaven, on Salisbury Plain," he said, "and after five months' hard work, flying every day, no matter what the weather, I received my expert military pilot's certificate and was sent to France. There I was sent to Abele, where the first, second and third Canadian divisions were entrenched.

"Once on the front I found that our work was divided into four classes. The first is the reconnaissance, during which we sometimes flew from 100 to 150 miles back of the German trenches.

"The second important use for airplanes is artillery observation work. First Lieut. Vernon Castle was doing this when I last saw him in the fall, and had been mentioned in dispatches for his excellent work. Before going, the pilot arranges his signals with his battery, he lets his gunners know where to fire. In connection with this, I learned that it takes a 15-inch howitzer shell, weighing about a ton, forty-five seconds to travel 22,000 yards. I'd give the directions and signal, and forty-five seconds later the shell would land.

"A third use to which we put our machines is night flying, which is mostly bomb work. The Germans, for some reason or other, do not fly at night. Our bombers travel in squadrons of 50 to 100. They start out in the dead of night, and fly very low, not more than 300 feet up. It is practically impossible to hit them, and there are fewer casualties among our men. This night bombing was forced on us by the fact that the Germans move their troops and stores at night. We usually tried to destroy some railway junction or station, or a depot where ammunition was stored. Zeppelin sheds were also sought after. The Royal Flying Corps has done very efficient work in these night raids; engines have been blown off the tracks, trains wrecked and much other devastation accomplished."

The Honey Crop

The abundant yield of last season has set a number of people figuring on the actual amount of honey produced in Ontario and Quebec. One optimistic calculator takes it for granted that there are 10,000 beekeepers in Ontario keeping an average of 300,000 colonies. With this year's estimated average of 89.6 pounds per colony, that would mean 25,880,000 pounds of honey. He goes on to say that it would take between eight and nine trains of 50 or 60 cars each to carry the crop if all were marketed. After making allowance for a great falling-off in the estimate, the fact is apparent that there was "some honey" produced in Ontario—no mistake about that. The maritime provinces produce quite a lot of honey, and Quebec still more. The western provinces also produce quite a quantity—this year the crop was good in parts of British Columbia and other western provinces as well.

The British Air Service

No one can assert that the administration of the British air service has not justified itself in this war. In the intrepidity and skill of our young airman—this is pre-eminently a young man's service—we have an incomparable asset. For their hazardous work they are carefully trained, and are equipped, as they ought to be, with the best machines that human ingenuity can devise. —London Chronicle.



Undoubtedly the Industry's Crowning Achievement

From your point of view this announcement is most important.

For herein we set forth the achievement toward which the Willys-Overland organization has aimed for the last eight years.

This achievement in a word is the completion of the gigantic Willys-Overland organization to a point where a comprehensive line of automobiles can be made and marketed under one head.

This means tremendous economies—much greater than ever before.

This means the elimination of all waste, all lost motion and much greater factory efficiency.

This means an even higher grade of cars at much more attractive prices.

All of which means a substantial saving for you on the next car you buy.

For now and for the first time in the history of the automobile business we as one single organization offer the public a full and comprehensive line of automobiles.

This concentration—this greater efficiency—this more effective means of pulling together is going to set a new standard of low priced high-grade automobile values.

For we operate on the basis of—

- one executive organization
- one factory management
- one purchasing unit
- one sales expense
- one group of dealers
- to plan, produce and sell all Overland, Willys and Willys-Knight models.

Buying power is concentrated. Costs are distributed over all these cars. The savings are enormous.

As a result we are producing cars of exceptional quality—and marketing them at unusually low prices.

Every car is built to a rigid standard of performance, comfort and appearance.

The new models are listed in this announcement. They include Overland models from the snappy comfortable \$930 Light Four to the beautiful Light Six Sedan at \$2220.

They include also the big, handsome Willys-Knights from the Four at \$1800, to the super efficient Eight at \$2730.

These new models establish price records, value records and performance records which we believe will prove to the public conclusively that the vast economies of vast production are the key note and manufacturing secret of the greatest value for the least amount of money.

WALTER LESLIE

LOCAL AGENT

DIDSBURY

-O-

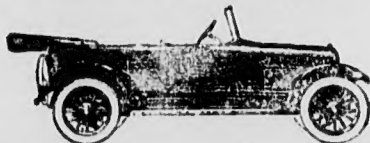
ALBERTA

Overland Light Four Models



Roadster, 104-in. wheelbase \$ 910
Touring, 100-in. wheelbase \$ 930
Sport Model—Country Club—(Illustrated) \$1050

Overland Big Four Models

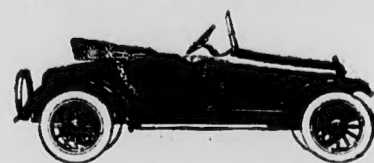


Roadster, 112-in. wheelbase \$1170
Touring, 112-in. wheelbase—(Illustrated) . \$1190
(See also Closed Cars)

Willys-Overland, Ltd.

Head Office and Works
West Toronto, Canada

Overland Light Six Models



Roadster, 116-in. wheelbase—(Illustrated) . \$1360
Touring, 116-in. wheelbase \$1380
(See also Closed Cars)

Willys-Knight 7 Passenger Models



Four Cylinder Touring, 121-in. wheelbase . \$1800
Light Cylinder, 123-in. wheelbase—(Illustrated) \$2730
(See also Closed Cars)

Overland and Willys-Knight Closed Cars



Overland Big Four Coupe, 112-in. wheelbase \$1750
Overland Big Four Sedan, 112-in. wheelbase \$2030
Overland Light Six Coupe, 116-in. wheelbase \$1940
Overland Light Six Sedan, 116-in. wheelbase \$2220
(Illustrated)
Willys-Knight Four Coupe, 114-in. wheelbase \$2310
Willys-Knight Four Sedan, 121-in. wheelbase \$2730
Willys-Knight Four Limousine, 121-in. wheelbase \$2730

All prices f. o. b. Toronto
and subject to change without notice.

Voice of the People

TO THE EDITOR,

DEAR SIR:—There was a very good letter in Saturday's Calgary Herald from a farmer reminding his brothers of the blessings they had received this year in big crops and big prices and urging them to give to the Patriotic and Red Cross Societies. This should be done. But does the farmer's duties end there? Has not he a further duty to perform and that to the town near which he lives? Now, Alberta has had a splendid crop, should not that crop be spent in Alberta? Why send the proceeds of Alberta's prosperity to Manitoba and Ontario? There have been times in the past when the farmer had not cash in his pocket or at the bank and he was only too glad to have accommodation from 1 to 6 months from the local store. But now he has

money in plenty, is he buying all he can from the local store? Before he sends that order off does he inquire if he can get it in his own town and if the price is a few cents more the quality may be better because local stocks were not manufactured specially for mail order houses; but even if the price is a few cents more, would not it pay that farmer better in the long run to have a good live prosperous town near his farm? Look at the farms advertised for sale in any paper and land close to a good town will always bring \$5 to \$15 an acre more. It is stated by authorities who have studied the question that if all the goods that were needed in the district were bought into Didsbury we should have a population of 4,000 to 5,000. Now just figure out what this would mean to the churches and from a social standpoint. Farmers, just think what your land would be worth. Didsbury was only a siding for loading grain and cattle.

I will not trespass further on your space Mr. Editor by putting The Christian point of view, but there is one point "Do unto others as they should do unto you," in other words put yourself in the other fellow's place. I plead for more loyalty in our own town and for our Mayor, Councillors, School Trustees and population generally; to have more public spirit and to work for and support the Town in which they live, and believe me this will bring happiness all round and not that sheepish look some people have when they are seen with an Eaton or Simpson parcel in their hand.

Yours truly,

ONE WHO THINKS.

PAY When You Graduate
Garbutt Business College, Calgary

DON'T FORGET THE WAR VETERAN WHEN YOU HAVE A JOB TO OFFER

Please notify
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You need not send away for that printing, the Pioneer office is well equipped for the work.



**Mega-
phone
Methods**

If you had a voice like thunder, with a Megaphone attachment you could not reach as many people as you can through our want ads. You have not got the voice but our paper is at your service all the year around.

The Scarlet Feather

By HOUGHTON TOWNLEY
(Copyright, 1909 by W. J. Watt & Co.)

DICK!—my boy! My boy!" cried the father, raising him tenderly in his arms. "He'll die!—he'll die after all!"

The study door opened suddenly, and Mary, in her nightdress, with her hair about her shoulders, and her eyes staring, entered the room, barefooted.

"I heard his voice, John!—I heard his voice!" she cried in shrill fear. "Mary—help! help! He's here—Dick!—alive! He's alive!"

The table stood between her and the dark form in the shadow on the floor. She advanced slowly.

"Dick—not dead!" she screamed. Her cry rang through the house and awakened everybody. Netty heard the words upstairs, and sat up in bed, trembling. The servants heard them, and began to dress hurriedly.

Dick was lifted by his father from the floor to the couch, and the conscience-stricken mother looked on with drawn, white face. Love conquered her fear, and she put her arms about him and kissed him; but, when he opened his eyes, she drew away out of sight, fearing reproach. His first words might be bitter denunciation.

"He knows all—he understands," whispered the rector.

The study door stood open, and in another moment they became conscious of the half-clad figure of Jane, the housekeeper, looking in.

"Mr. Dick!" she screamed. "Mr. Dick! Not dead!"

She turned and rushed upstairs to Netty's room.

She found Netty in a panic—pale and trembling.

"What has happened?"

"Mr. Dick—he's alive! alive! He's home!"

"He'll be arrested!" was Netty's only thought, and she thrust Jane out of the room, telling her to hold her tongue.

It was bitterly cold, and she went back to bed. She guessed that here must be a painful interview in progress down in the study, and her own eye—if any—at the return of her disgraced brother could wait.

She had no two points of view. She was sorry that Dick had returned. She regretted that the forger was not dead.

It was so hideously inconvenient when he wanted to get married to have a disreputable brother in the family. She then and there resolved that Dick need not think that he would ever get money out of Harry Bent.

It was a strange home-coming for the prodigal. His intention to emigrate as soon as he had seen his father and mother was frustrated by an attack of weakness, which made it impossible for him to be moved. He was helped to bed, miserably conscious that self-sacrifice would entail more than emigration.

CHAPTER XXII.
The Blight of Fear

Breakfast at the rectory on the morning following Dick's sensational return was a very solemn meal, for the blight of fear had fallen upon the whole household. No one slept. The father and mother had remained with Dick until the small hours of the morning, and, when they finally bade each other goodnight, both were conscious that he was old days of sweet comradeship were over for ever.

There would be no more heart-to-heart speaking between these two, no sharing of burdens. The man must go his way and the woman hers, each with a load of sorrow to bear.

The rector was the only one really glad to find that the news of Dick's death was not true; but the joy of finding him alive was nullified by the terror of coming trouble. Mary was mentally stunned by the shock of Dick's return. She had grown accustomed to the thought of him as dead, and, of late, had been almost glad, since it saved the whole family from social ruin. Now that would happen! She could not think. Every faculty seemed benumbed. She had arisen and dressed in a perfectly mechanical manner, and, even now, as she was sitting at the breakfast table, her eyes had the strange and set expression which one sees in the eyes of the sleep-walker. Her voice, too, had unfamiliar notes as she read aloud the headings of the news columns, making a wretched pretence of keeping up appearances before the servants.

The domestics had been sworn to secrecy. This was not difficult, as all were devoted to Dick. He had always been a favorite. His kindness and consideration for those who served him was always in marked contrast to Netty's ungainly and exacting nature. There was not a creature in the house who could not have run personal risk to serve him.

He was still in a state of prostration, weaker far than he knew, and on the brink of a serious collapse. The need of secrecy made it dangerous to call a medical aid, and he tried to allay his father's anxiety by assuring him that rest was all he needed. He would soon be well enough to start on his way again.

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Cure will draw them out painlessly.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, hoarseness, throat and lungs.

During breakfast Netty made no comment on her brother's return. Her eyes were red with weeping, but only because she saw the possibility of her father in the dock, and Harry Bent's father opposing her marriage. The rector and his wife scarcely exchanged a word; it was obvious that there was a rowing antagonism between them. The woman already suspected her husband of leaning toward her son, with designs upon her liberty and reputation. The rector was hoping that his wife would come to her senses, now that her boy had returned, and see the wisdom of omission, without forcing upon him the painful task of telling the dreadful truth. The situation had been argued out between them until words ceased to have meaning, and by common consent all action was suspended until this morning, when, it was hoped, Dick could be rested, and able to join the council.

If anything, Dick was worse: listless, nerveless, unable to rise, and spending his time in dozes that were seriously near unconsciousness.

The meal ended, Netty escaped. Her mother hurried up to Dick, and the rector to his study, where he awaited his wife.

Presently she came down, dressed for walking.

"Where are you going?" he asked nervously.

"I'm going up to see father. It's the only thing to do. He cannot kill his own grandson. If Dick dies, his death will be at his father's door."

"Mary, you are agitated and hysterical. You are not fit to see anyone. Your father can do nothing. The matter is in the hands of the bank. We must either remain passive, and await the issue of events, or see Ormsby and put the case before him, appealing to him for a withdrawal of the prosecution."

"What mercy do you think we shall get from him? You forget that he is a prospective bridegroom, and his bride, Dora Dundas, is preparing for her wedding. What will Dora's action be, do you think, if she knows that Dick is here?"

"Dearest, if she believes him guilty, she will go on with her marriage. The understanding between Dick and Dora was informal. It was not like an engagement. She is engaged to Ormsby, and she will not go back on her word, though I have grave doubts of the wisdom of allowing her to remain in ignorance of the truth."

"The girl loved Dick. There was a definite understanding between them. She has been breaking her heart over him. This engagement to Ormsby is a matter arranged by her father. No, the only person who can help us is my father, and I refuse to discuss it with you further. It's now a matter between me and Dick—a mother's ruin or a son's emigration. And, after all, why shouldn't Dick try his luck in another country? There's nothing for him here."

"What are you going to say?"

"I can't tell till I see father and know what mood he is in. He has always

NERVE AGONIES

ALL NERVOUS DISEASES CURED
BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS

Nerves that are over-worked or weak quickly indicate their distress by pain. That pain may be neuralgia or inflamed nerves, usually affecting the head, but often the spine and limbs. It may be nervous dyspepsia, easily started by worry, excitement or weakness. It may be St. Vitus dance, a common affliction among children, or neurasthenia, a condition of general nervous exhaustion accompanied by acute melancholy. Worst of all the pain may signal the early stages of paralysis or nervous decay. All these disorders signify that the hungry nerves are clamoring for nourishment in the form of good, rich blood. The numerous cures of the above named nervous diseases and weakness in both sexes by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are accounted for by the fact that these Pills actually make new, rich blood and so supply the starved nerves with the vital elements needed to strengthen them. Mr. Wm. G. Jones, Westmead, Mass., says: "A few years ago it was my misfortune to suffer from nervous debility, brought about through a severe attack of la grippe or influenza. When the first effects were felt I used to wake up in the middle of sleep trembling like a leaf, and in a bath of cold perspiration. Later the trouble grew so bad that I scarcely got a wink of sleep, and would toss about in bed, growing so weak that I feared for my life. A doctor was called in, and then another, but without avail. I became more and more low spirited, and with out any apparent reason would have fits of crying. While in this condition, a pamphlet was given me telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others, and I determined to give them a trial. By the time I had finished a few boxes I began to get some sleep, and this greatly encouraged me. Then my strength began to return, my nerves grew steadier and in a few weeks more I was feeling as well as ever I did in my life, and you may be sure I will always gratefully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every one sick or ailing, as they restored me to health and strength after all other medicines had failed."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

abused Dick. But he always liked him. Dick was the only one who could speak out straight and defy him, and he appreciated it."

"I am helpless!" cried the rector, throwing up his hands and turning away. "I know the path I should follow, and the way I am travelling is accursed!"

"Then I must act alone, John. So good-bye. To-day must decide everything. John, won't you kiss me—won't you say good-bye!"

He still turned his back upon her, more in sorrow than in anger. She placed her gloved hand upon his shoulder appealingly, and turned a woe-begone face.

"It will all come right, John!"

He sighed, and embraced her like the broken man he was, and she left him alone with his conscience.

And what a terrible companion that conscience had become! At times, it was a white-robed angel beckoning him, at others a red imp deriding in exultation, tormenting, wounding, maddening!

On the way to Asherton Hall, Mrs. Swinton framed a hundred speeches, and went through imaginary alterations. By the time she arrived she was keyed up to a dangerous pitch of excitement, verging on hysteria. No body saw her coming, and she entered the house through the eastern conservatory.

Herresford was back in the old bedroom, and Trimmer was there, superintending the removal of the breakfast things. The daughter, treading lightly, walked into the room unannounced.

The old man looked up from his pillows, and started as if terrified.

"She's here again, Trimmer—she's here again," he whined.

"Trimmer was no less surprised.

"Trimmer, you can leave us," cried Mary, whose eyes were glistening with unusual light. There was a red patch in her cheeks, her lips were hard set, and her hands were working nervously in her muff. "I wish to speak to my father privately."

"If Mr. Herresford wishes—"

"I wish it! Please leave us."

"Don't go! Don't go, Trimmer!" cried the miser, extending one hand helplessly. "Raise me, Trimmer. Don't let her touch me."

Trimmer obeyed his master, ignoring Mrs. Swinton, and lifted the old bag of bones with a jerk that seemed to rattle it. He placed an especially large velvet-covered cushion behind the invalid's back, straightened the skull-cap so that the tassel should not fall over the eye; then, assuming a stony expression of face, turned to go.

Herresford murmured and appealed until the door was closed; then he seemed to recover his courage and his tongue.

"So you're here again," he snapped. "What is it now—what is it now? Am I never to have peace?"

"I have strange news, Dick is alive."

"Not dead, eh? Humph! That does not surprise me. I expected as much. No man is dead in a war until his body is buried. So he's coming back, is he?"

"Yes, and that is why I'm here. The bank people will have him arrested."

"There was a pause, which the miser ended by a fit of chuckling and choking laughter that maddened him.

"This is no laughing matter, father. Can't you see what the position is?"

"Oh, yes, it's a pretty position—quite a dramatic situation. Boy dead, shamefully accused; boy alive, and to be arrested for his mother's crime!"

"Father, I've thought it all out. There is only one thing to do, and you must do it. You must pay that money to the bank, and compel them to abandon the prosecution by declaring that you made a mistake about the checks—that you really did authorize them."

"Add lie to lie, I suppose; and, according to your method of moral arithmetic, make two wrongs into one right. So you want to drag me into it?"

"Father, if you have any natural feeling toward Dick—I don't ask you to think of me—you'll set this matter straight by satisfying the bank people."

"The bank people don't want to be satisfied. They've paid me the money—the end is to it. You must appeal to Ormsby."

"But Ormsby hates Dick. He is marrying the woman Dick loves."

"And who is that, pray?" cried the old man, starting up and snapping the words out like pistol shots.

"Why, Dora Dundas, of course."

"Who's she?"

"The only daughter of Colonel Dundas, a wealthy man. His wealth, I suppose, attracted Ormsby. He will show Dick no mercy. You've met Colonel Dundas. You ought to remember him."

"Oh! the fool who writes to the papers about the war. I know him. What's the girl like? Is she as great an idiot as her father?"

"You've seen her. I brought her here with me one afternoon to see the gardens, and she came up and had tea with you. Don't you remember—about two years ago?"

The old man fingered the tassel of his cap, and chewed it meditatively for a few moments.

"I remember," he said at last. "So she's going to marry Ormsby, because Dick is supposed to be dead—and disgraced. Well, a sensible girl. Ormsby is rich. She knew that Dick would have money, lots of it, at my death; and when she couldn't have him, she chose the next best man, the banker's son. Sensible girl, Dora Dundas. The question is—what's Dick going to do?"

"Father, Dick has behaved nobly, but unfortunately he is ill at home; and at any moment may be arrested. That

is why I want to be prepared to prevent it. He talks of going abroad—emigrating—when he's strong enough."

"What!" screamed the old man in astonishment. "He's not going to stand up for his honor, my honor, the honor of the family? What's he made of?"

"Father, father, can't you understand? If he speaks, he denounces me, his mother. Am I not one of the family? Think what my position is. It was as much for his sake as for John's that I took the money. You wouldn't save us from ruin. I was driven to desperation—you know I was. It was your fault, and you must do what is in your power to avert the threatened disgrace."

Father, the bank people cannot possibly prosecute, if you will pay them the seven thousand dollars. I will repay it out of my allowance in instalments."

There was silence for a few moments, during which the old man surveyed the situation with a clear mental vision superior to that of his daughter.

"And you think Ormsby is going to compound a felony, and at the same time bring back to the neighborhood a young man in love with his future wife?"

"If I confessed everything, father, do you think that Ormsby would spare me, Dick's mother? Oh, it's all a horrible tangle. It's driving me mad!"

"Ha! ha!" chuckled the old man. "You're beginning to use your brain a little. You're beginning to realize the value of money—and you don't like it. Well, you can unravel your own tangle. Don't come to me."

The sight of her distress seemed to whet his appetite for cruelty. He rubbed salt into the open wounds with zest.

"Get your sky-pilot to help you out of it. I won't. Not a penny do I pay. Seven thousand dollars!"

"Father, a hundred thousand could not make any difference to you," she cried. "You must let me have the money. Take it out of my mother's allowance."

"What allowance? Who told you anything about an allowance?"

"Father, you're an old man, and your memory is failing you. You know I'm entitled to an allowance from my mother's money. You don't mean to say you're going to stop that?"

"Who's stopping your allowance? Trimmer! Trimmer!" he cried.

Something in his manner—a look—a guilty terror in his eyes, made itself apparent to the woman. The reference to her mother frightened him. She saw behind the veil—but indistinctly.

It had always been a sore point that her father conceded only an allowance of a few thousands a year, whereas her mother had brought him an income of many thousands. Mrs. Herresford had always given her daughter to understand that wealth would revert to her, but as the girl was too young to understand money matters at the time of her mother's death, she had been entirely at the mercy of her father.

In her present despair she was ready to seize any floating straw. The idea came to her that she might have some unexpected pecuniary interest in her mother's money, on which she could raise something.

Trimmer put an end to the interview by answering his master's call. The miser was gesticulating and mumbling and frantically motioning his daughter to leave the room.

"She wants to rob me! She wants to rob me!" This was all that she understood of his raving.

"It is useless to talk to him now. Mrs. Swinton," said Trimmer, with a suggestive glance toward the door.

She departed without another word, and she was resolved to have legal advice. It was a forlorn hope, and there was not a moment to lose. As if by inspiration, she remembered the name of a lawyer who used to be her mother's adviser—a Mr. Jevons, who used to come to Asherton Hall before her mother died, and afterwards quarrelled with Herresford. This was the man to advise her. He would be sure to know the truth about the private fortune of Mrs. Herresford, which the husband had absorbed after his wife's death.

(To be continued)

CYCLONE, TORNADO AND HURRICANE

THERE is a confused notion in the popular mind as to the difference between a cyclone and a tornado. As a matter of fact, the ordinary language is usually quite harmless, and only a mistaken use of the term has led to its association with those terrifying storms properly called tornadoes.

It is, perhaps, hard to account for the bad reputation of the cyclone, inasmuch as, instead of being dangerous and destructive, it is really the chief source of rain in the spring and autumn, and doubtless responsible for much of

the snow that adds to the picturesque-ness of our northern winters. Cyclones cover a large extent of territory, and on an average they follow one another across the country from west to east at intervals of three days.

On the other hand, a tornado often does great damage. It may be recognized by its funnel-shaped cloud that bounds and bounces along, now high in the air, now touching the ground. At places where it skirts along the ground, the havoc is greatest, and the stoutest structures erected by man are crushed in an instant before the awful winds let loose from every direction. A curious feature of the tornado is that the air seems possessed of an explosive force that causes buildings to fall outward instead of inward. In such a storm no place offers absolute safety, but it is said that the southwest corner of a cellar affords the best protection obtainable.

The surface winds rush spirally upward into the funnel-shaped cloud, carrying with them many articles that afterwards are dropped some distance away. The danger zone is confined to a path less than half a mile in width and one hundred miles in length. These storms occur only on land.

The ocean is the birthplace of the true hurricane. On the tropic seas it marshals its forces of wind and wave before which the stoutest vessel is helpless. Islands are laid waste by it; and even the sturdy mainland trembles under its castigation.

Hurricanes last much longer than tornadoes, cover more territory, and cause more damage. The West Indies are frequently scourged by these fearful visitations, and our own Atlantic coast sometimes feels the effects.

But the hurricane and the tornado are rare. The former seldom extends far inland and usually occurs in the late summer or autumn. Tornadoes are products of the South and West, and are for the most part confined to the spring and early summer months. The cyclone is a storm that travels over land and sea in and out of season.

A REPORTER'S AEROPLANE RIDE

THERE are plenty of reporters at the aviation meets, but as their observations are usually made from terra firma, we have so far had very few accounts of how it really feels to fly. The man who runs the machine has other things to think about, and is not usually a graphic writer. A correspondent of the London Times, however, recently took an air trip, being invited to go because he weighed 150 pounds. The aviators were having a weight-carrying contest. The wind was blowing about twenty miles an hour, and the rest of the competitors declined to take the risk, so the aviator and the reporter had a "walk-over," but not as tame as most victories of that kind.

We read:

"The worst part of such a journey for the novice is the waiting until everything is ready for the start. The sensation of anticipation is not unlike the feeling that one has when one is waiting for a wounded boat to break cover from the corner into which he is driven. But once the propeller starts to whirl behind you all other thoughts beyond the exhilaration of rapid motion vanish. You have gripped the struts thinking that you will have to hold on like grim death, but you immediately find that this is not necessary. The machine moves along the ground at an extraordinary pace and I only know that it was actually flying when I saw the elevating plane change from the horizontal. Of the motion of flight it is difficult to speak clearly. Even in the high wind that Mr. Grace was now climbing, it was not more than the sensation of a beautifully balanced motor car. The earth—in this case the swart of the Larkspur racecourse—seemed to be racing away from under us, and in a flash we were level with the first pylons and the judge's box."

"The machine was now up to 150 feet, and I became engrossed in Mr. Grace's method in flying. It seemed to me that his attention was glued to his elevating plane, with just momentary glances out of his eyes to judge the distance by which he had to shut each pylon in its turn. We were now crossing fields and water. I could observe the gates, the wire fences, and a man bathing in the water. Then we went around into the wind. Our pace immediately slackened, and Mr. Grace was working to keep his machine in the air. As we crossed a road we were going so slowly that I could observe the direction of the hoof marks of a horse that had recently passed. Here all observation ceased, as Mr. Grace was now battling with the wind. We had only 500 yards to traverse to cross the winning line, but the dead weight against the wind was bringing the machine down. Then there came a gust heavier than them all. It took the machine just up the requisite amount to cross the line, and we came gently to earth. It had only been a four minute ride, but it was certainly the most delightful ride that I have ever experienced. The only recollection that I have that will describe the general sensation is that of exquisite motion."

WEAK, SICKLY BABIES
MAKE HOME WRETCHES

No home is happy where there is a sick baby. The sufferings of the little one makes the whole household wretched, for what mother or father would rather suffer themselves than to see their little one suffer. But there is no reason for wretched homes because baby is ill. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all the minor ills of babyhood in childhood; not only that, but an occasional dose of the Tablets will keep baby well. Thousands of mothers have found happiness through the Tablets making their little ones well and happy. Among them is Mrs. C. C. Roe, of Georgetown, Ont., who writes:

"Can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a help to the baby during the hot summer season. We have used them and are much pleased with their results." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SAILOR: "Just at that moment my father received a bullet that cut off both his arms and legs and threw him into the sea. Fortunately he knew how to swim."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, hoarseness, throat and lungs.

MA, what are the folks in our church gettin' up a subscription for?"

"To send our minister on a vacation to Europe."

"Won't there be no church services while he's gone?"

"No, dear."

"Ma, I got \$1.23 in my bank. Can I give that?"

SAILOR: "Just at that moment my father received a bullet that cut off both his arms and legs and threw him into the sea. Fortunately he knew how to swim."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, hoarseness, throat and lungs.

62

We guarantee the perfect quality and absolute purity of the tobaccos used in the manufacture of

SWEET CAPORAL Cigarettes.



The Man Who Does a Day's Work

(By Augustus Bridle, in "The Canada Monthly")

AN a bright day in May of this year a million and a half dollars glided into dock at Montreal in the shape of an ocean greyhound which five days before had drifted out of Bristol amid dipping of flags, cheers and Godspeed whistles; and about the lay she swung out again down the St. Lawrence, her twin masts heaved out of Bristol—the other half of three millions of Canadian money. Montreal, being rather accustomed to ocean liners, made no fuss over the docking of the "Royal Edward." The fact that this boat put another Canadian transcontinental railroad in touch with a big British port was treated by Montreal as a mere fact—nothing more.

When the last trunk was lugged ashore and the last passenger on the dock, a big broad-shouldered man as quiet as the ship got down from the freight shed doorway where for half an hour he had been watching the tugs warp the "Royal Edward" in. He went to the smoking-room and to a bunch of newspaper men that came up to her from Quebec, he made a trim little speech, into which within two minutes he contrived to pack the story of a good fifty millions which the Canadian Northern would probably spend during the next decade or so in making that road do for the Imperial globe-girdling tour on water precisely what the Canadian Pacific has done and very possibly more.

But the first Vice President of the Canadian Northern made no blow about the new link of Empire. He simply and quietly stated the probable facts, took a quick run over the boat and went ashore again. On the dock he was traced by a reporter to whom he said quite as offhandedly and quietly that his partner, Mr. William Mackenzie, would land in Montreal on the "Royal George," with enough documents in his possession to entitle him to forty million dollars more of British money to be spent in extending and improving the Canadian Northern in various parts of Canada. And the Canadian Northern has already gobbled up for sound investment a couple of hundred millions of such money on the strength of Government guaranteed bonds—to put the production areas of Canada in line with the markets both at home and abroad, and to build up new communities in Canada by the hundred.

So, for the present Donald D. Mann was satisfied to smile; to lift his mobile eyebrows just a little and reflect that another of his dreams had come to pass. Some say he is a dreamer—this big, quiet, bearded man with the thick chest and the broad shoulders and the look of iron. Some who think they know him close at hand say that when travelling he often sits for an hour at a time biting a cigar and dreaming; then suddenly yanks out a piece of paper and begins to diagram and figure at a furious rate; then he rolls his cigar again and dreams some more.

Others say that Donald D. Mann has been as practical and matter-of-fact as a steam shovel ever since he hewed his first tamarack tie. Which goes to show that when a man gets to the D. D. Mann grip of things he begins to need a corps of biographers to explain him to the public.

However, taking the man as a primal fact, he is anything but a dream. Some where about two hundred and forty pounds in weight, Donald D. Mann is not the style of physique one would select for a dancing master—though he is enough like a cat on his feet to give a dancing-master points. He is not a fat man. He is bone and muscle and grain. He has lungs that would make a stethoscope a toy. He was always that way; unlike Roosevelt, he never took physical culture; but the bush and the river and the breath of the broad axe—these and the rocks of the north, and the bite of the prairie wind helped to make "Dan" Mann a

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Book. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Ready-made Medicine.—You need no physician for ordinary ills when you have at hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchial troubles, it is invaluable; for scalds, burns, bruises, sprains it is unsurpassed, while for cuts, sores, ulcers and the like it is an unquestionable healer. It needs no testimonial other than the use, and that will satisfy anyone as to its effectiveness.

hard human fact. The out-of-doors was the way for him—and more particularly the part of Canada's millions of acres that needed railways.

The United States and Germany have seen and heard much of the man on the horse. There has also been the man behind the gun and "the man behind." But the man with the broad-axe belongs to Canada, and to no other country in the world just at the present time. It was the broad-axe that gave D. D. Mann his first instalment of railroad muscle and laid the foundation of his railroad brain. The battle-axe has always had a long end over the broad-axe in point of history, and the old Normans knew how to cleave open the skulls of men and butcher artists. But if one of these skull-cleaving Normans had been set down in a neck of Canadian woods after a gang of blocking and scoring axes, and had been asked kindly to hew to the mark of a chalk-line on a stick of oak for a ship's spar or a barn-timber or a long, lean tamarack for railroad ties—well, he would have gashed his shins, anyway; besides, he would have got tired to carry the grub basket and pick up the chips.

Two years ago at one of those civic banquets when town orators have a spate over a new railroad, one of the pathfinders of Sudbury gave out a secret. He had discovered why it was that Mann got the initials "D.D." "Why, he's a Dominion Developer!" said the wise one. "Yes."

But in the cold light of family research this proves to be a mere play upon words. As a matter of fact Donald D. Mann was intended by his Presbyterian father for a preacher; and if Dan Mann had gone into the dog's as thoroughly as he has into railroad-reading, he would have been Rev. D. D. Mann, D.D., by the time he was old enough to vote.

Canada will never know what the pulpit lost in D. D. Mann; but nearly six thousand miles of Canada know what the country gained when Mann went into the business of counting ties. The only other man in America that knows as much about ties is the other capital M of the combination—William Mackenzie. Some allege that Jim Hill is a close second; but Hill was out of the tie business and into high finance before either Mann or Mackenzie owned a mile of railroad.

If, on the main line of the old Grand Trunk between Toronto and Stratford, you poke your head out of a car window and ask the name of a certain little town where they make kid gloves by the million, you will be told that it is Acton, which was the only town Dan Mann knew much about till he was grown up. Seven miles further along over the grey limestone that bulges up over the Grand River the train stops again; a town about half the size of Acton and pretty nearly as rocky as Sudbury.

"That's Rockwood. Place where Jim Hill was born. Yep. Acton and Rockwood are the two most celebrated railroad towns in Canada."

Well, the Lord only knows how many Actons and Rockwoods might be put in Mann's and Hill's Christmas stockings now without making either of them stay up all night to see it done. The truth of the thing in one case, however, is that Jim Hill never built a mile of road into Canada for the sake of Canada; and when he left his Rockwood home he had about as much faith in the part of Canada where his neighbor has done two-thirds of his line building as the man in the moon has in Cook's discovering the North Pole. A more significant fact from the standpoint of arithmetic is that in seven years the firm of Mackenzie and Mann has put on the map nearly two hundred towns about the size of Acton, all as lusty to grow as barefooted boys. The combined population of the new towns and villages dotted along the lines of the Canadian Northern would make a city as big as Winnipeg. These two trailblazers are the heads of the big gest man-owned railway in the world. Their average of building beats any thing known to railroad builders—for fourteen years just about a mile a day counting Sundays. They are the only two Ontario men who ever undertook to build a transcontinental line. They are the first born Canadians to become ownership heads of a great system. In the scope and magnitude and diversity of their operations they have equalled the most daring builders in America of the whole world. They are two of the most famous Scotch-Canadians ever born. Neither of them had dreams that he would become a railway magnate. They never had their heads felt; neither

so far as is known has either of them ever had his head enlarged. They are the first railroad builders in the world to build lines without selling stock. Government-guaranteed bonds have been the system of finance. Making the roads follow the country has been the method. In this there is more than in any system of finance. M. & M. roads begin to pay interest on investment sooner than any of the roads in Canada that have depended on through connections and short-cuts for a route. Mackenzie and Mann are the first railroad-builders in Canada to establish headquarters at an inland city. There was no real reason why these men should not have set up their check-signing and board-room department in Montreal—except that two other companies were headquartered there already and Mackenzie and Mann have always been pathfinders. The main reason they did not set up at Winnipeg was probably because for a long while to come Winnipeg will be a long way from the financial centre of Canada. So far as that is concerned, Port Arthur is nearer the centre of the system than any of the others. But the brains of a transcontinental may be located almost anywhere so long as the system is right.

So habitually does the public mind associate these two builders that it becomes a study of psychology to consider them apart. A few wise ones have set out that Mackenzie is the financial end of the system while Mann is the practical head. But while Mackenzie makes most of the trips to the land of the Bank of London, Mann quietly camps on the trails of Canadian Parliament and Legislature, and beats up possibilities in places like Atikokan iron mines and Port Arthur blast furnaces, and Moose Mountain iron mines and Key Harbor ore docks, not to mention the probability of a smelter on Ashbridge's Bay in Toronto. And Mackenzie worked right alongside of Mann on the contracts of the Canadian Pacific Railway and other Western lines, and banged about in the woods getting out ties back of Lindsay, while Mann did river-driving and shingle-sawing and broad-axing tamarack and cedar ties in Michigan and Parry Sound and up in the woods about Peterboro. They happen to be a remarkable team that grew up like boys to the business of railroad-reading; they bunched together on contracts and together they saw the possibilities of the Saskatchewan valley. Separated, neither of them would be half as strong as the combination. But if either Mann or Mackenzie were put down in the middle of a new continent, he would build a railroad and come out in a Pullman—or if necessary a handcar.

Mann's life story, however, is big enough to study by itself. He was born on a farm near Acton. But there was no pastoral charm for young Donald on the farm. He was big enough to pull stumps, but he had no appetite for grubbing. At school he was not passionate fond of books. It is not even recorded that he ever wrote an essay on the Saskatchewan valley. In fact, when Mann was a boy he knew no more about the prairies than he did about the moon. It was the woods he knew most about. Acton was not far from the woods—and it was one of the slowest lines of road in the world. Those days they burnt cordwood on the Grand Trunk; and Mann took a few contracts getting out cordwood for those elongated fire-boxes that had never smelled soft coal.

In Acton Mann had become handy with the broad-axe—which in the late sixties and early seventies when he was growing up was much used in getting out barn timbers. When he left home in 1871 and struck out to the lumber woods of Alpena, Michigan, his first job was river-driving. He was seventeen and as supple as a cat, and the pike pole and the peavy were the joy of his life. He had been so long hankering to get away from the Acton farm that this plunge into the Michigan wilderness made him forget the old schoolmaster at Acton that used to reason with his father that Donald would never amount to much, he was afraid. He learned timber as natively as the duck learns water. When he got tired driving logs down the rivers he went into a shingle mill. After that he quit Michigan and crossed over to Ontario. Back to the headwaters of the Trent he went and did anything he was set to do by the camp boss—learning all there was to know about the axe and the skid road and the drive. At Parry Sound he had charge of camps and drives. Parry Sound has good reason to remember him. Nobody in those years when Mann was a young river driver and camp boss and expert on pork and beans, reckoned that in thirty years' time his private car would bowl up into the town over the line built by Mackenzie and Mann from Toronto, to join up with the main part of a transcontinental threading the wheat belt of the prairie. But when it happened, there were a good many citizens of Parry Sound who remembered Mann.

Parry Sound happened to be the only town of the lumber-jack part of his career that could claim Mann first as a citizen and afterwards as a benefactor. Mann himself in those years had no intention of building a railroad into Parry Sound. In fact, he had not yet got out his first tie. Neither did he know any more about the iron ore up at Moose Mountain beyond Parry Sound than any other man in the camp. He was just a big restless youth, eager to get away from the old farm out on the unblazed trails where things were in the raw and in the making.

What more natural than that he should have gone railroading? This

Relief for the Depressed.—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Parlee's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

came in somewhere about the year that the National Policy got into Canadian Railroad was in the building. To Mann politics, and when the Canadian Pacific the Canadian Pacific Railway was more important than the National Policy. He had nothing to do with practical politics. His first contract getting out bridge and tie timber for the section of the Canadian Pacific Railway east of Winnipeg was his first acquaintance with the wheat belt. He kept on getting out ties; went west of Winnipeg, following the grade on to the prairie; getting clear away not only from the cultivated farm on the old Grand Trunk, but away from the Ontario bush and the river drive. And till the first transcontinental in Canada was finished Mann took contracts for building sections of the road; learning the job in the easiest possible way over a level prairie, but getting the A B C's for a much bigger purpose than he knew. He also took contracts in the mountains that other men feared to take.

In all those years of pushing out over the prairie, Mann was following an impulse to do the biggest things that were being done. At the same time he was getting the railroad fever; and it is quite likely that the Canadian Northern was partly born in his imagination while he was building sections of the Canadian Pacific Railway along with his partner Mackenzie.

When the Canadian Pacific Railway main line was through, and Calgary, the cow-camp, became a town while Edmonton, two hundred miles north, bit her nails and had to worry along with the Red River carts and flat-bottomed steamboats running up from the head of Lake Winnipeg, Mann built eighty miles of the Manitoba and Northwestern Railway; also forty miles of the Hudson's Bay road from Winnipeg to Oak Point on Lake Winnipeg. What ever talk there was of a Hudson's Bay route in those days was based on what the great company that preceded the Canadian Pacific Railway knew of that route, which for two centuries had been their main artery of traffic. As is well known today, several railway companies are after the Bay route; and of these the Canadian Northern has the most likely show because of a short line already surveyed from the Pas beyond Prince Albert.

But Maine was the next scene of Mackenzie and Mann's activities. There they built the Canadian Pacific Railway short line; and after that was done, Mr. Mann took a long trip down to South America, where he visited Peru, Ecuador and Chili. Mann's activities in the south are not chronicled, but immediately following his return, Mr. H. S. Holt, of Montreal, along with Mr. James Ross, became associated with the two builders in a series of side lines north and south from the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway—two from Calgary and one from Regina. Macleod the cow town wanted a road, because up to that time—this was in 1889—all the freight for the ranchers in that district had to come in by way of freight wagons from Fort Benton; the lumbering old stager with the enbouse behind—yes you may still see a relic of this old wagon route stacked up against a log-back in Macleod.

Prince Albert and Edmonton both wanted roads—because they depended on the Red River carts from Calgary and the flat-bottomed stern-wheel steamers that churned up the Saskatchewan from the head of Lake Winnipeg at about the same gait and style that the Battleford ferry does today.

This leads to a glance back at the way the trade routes of the West have developed since the days of Rupert's Land. Back first of all to the Hudson's Bay steamers and the York boats; back to the palmy days of old Fort Churchill now a memory and a prospective terminus for a new railroad. In those days the sixteen-oared boats of the great company, rowed by their own half-breed and Indian voyageurs, were the only way of getting goods up to the fur posts on the Saskatchewan—to Prince Albert and Fort a la Corne and Fort Carlton and Fort Pitt and Edmonton. Then the white settler and the Red River cart from Fort Garry—long before the first transcontinental was built. Next the Canadian Pacific Railway, and still the carts along with the river steamers plying up and down from Grand Rapids. Then the side lines from the railroad tying up the steamers and putting the carts off the trail.

So it was that the two north town-got railway connection; that was between 1889 and 1892.

It was at this point in a long career of successful line-building that Mr. Mann went to China and came back without having built a road; went introming in British Columbia—and if you would find the natural beginning of the Atikokan iron mines between Port Arthur and Winnipeg, the blast furnace at Port Arthur, the Moose Mountain mine back of Sudbury, the ore docks down at Key Harbor on Georgian Bay and the fourteen-million-dollar coal mines at Nanaimo, B.C.—you will find in the list of mines pioneered by Mr. Mann in British Columbia, before he began to build a mile of road for the Canadian Northern.

The genesis of this, the second transcontinental in Canada, took place in 1895, when Mr. Mann secured an option on the Lake Manitoba Railway and Canal Co. This company had projected a line from Portage la Prairie to Lake Winnipegosis, via Dauphin, which was a settlement one hundred miles from the nearest station on the Canadian Pacific Railway. But Mann had no money to build a road even that distance; and it was only when Mr. Mackenzie offered to go in with him and build a short line to the wheat that the real idea of the Canadian Northern began to be.

That line became the progenitor of the Canadian Northern with its more than twelve hundred miles of road running right into the wheat fields, its four hundred and twenty-seven miles of point between Winnipeg and Port Arthur; its short line from Toronto to Sudbury and its projected line from Sudbury to Port Arthur—as well as the

BLOOD-POISONING FROM CUT FINGER

Serious Condition Relieved by Zam-Buk

Mr. Jas. Davey, 785 Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, says: "A few months since I was cured of a poisoned finger through the timely use of Zam-Buk. I cut a deep gash across the knuckle of the right hand, in opening a lobster ear one evening. I suffered at the time with the soreness and pain, but had no idea it would become a serious wound. However, in about two days I was greatly alarmed, as my whole hand and arm to the elbow became inflamed, and the finger was much discolored, showing signs of blood poisoning. The pain was dreadful, and I was forced to leave off my work and go home."

"The wound on the knuckle had been poisoned through the dust and dirt about the furnaces and boilers. I then decided to start the Zam-Buk treatment, and, having first bathed the cut, I applied the healing balm. It soothed the pain almost immediately, and the next day there was a great improvement. In a week's time, through perseverance with Zam-Buk, a complete cure was brought about."

Scores of similar cases could be quoted, and the wisest precaution is to keep a box of Zam-Buk handy and apply it immediately a cut, or burn, or bruise is sustained.

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, eczema, blood-poison, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ring worm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Refuse imitations and substitutes.

Lines both built and acquired in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

Some men are born a hundred years too soon; others are the best part of a hundred years behind the times—no matter how bad the times may be—but it happened that Dan Mann was born in the nick of time and of opportunity. Not that Canada would not have worried along without either Mann or Mackenzie, and probably have got there just the same—given a little more time; but it must be remembered that these two builders owe a great big debt to one fact, just as big a debt as the country owes them. They came along with the needful, hard-whacking experience as trail-blazers, just when Canada had begun to open her doors to the opportunity-knocker. It happened that the real swing in Canadian development came just about the time that the progenitors of the Canadian Northern built that first kindergarten line into the Dauphin country. Two years afterwards the real tide of immigration set in—the new National Policy. Quite apart from politics and largely independent of any one man, or party, or set of men, the West opened the imaginary frozen door of the wheat belt and let in Mackenzie and Mann. These never in the world was a better time to build a developmental railroad than in the decade between 1895 and the year that the first through Saskatchewan train ran into Edmonton. What has been done since has grown out of that big backbone.

The story of that road is pretty well known, and the activity of its promoters has been talked about by everybody able to read a newspaper. It is the story of ore and of wheat, of smelters and elevators, of docks and ships and mines, of new towns in the making—towns built while you wait; nearly two hundred of them between Port Arthur and Edmonton, and hundreds more to come with the march of the wheat.

How much of this is Mann and what Mackenzie; and what of it is due to the great awakening that struck this country just about the time the Canadian Northern was born, nobody is able to say.

Deaf Dancers.—Pretty women and smart young men danced to the music of a string band in softly lighted rooms in Bayswater (London, Eng.) one night recently. And not a word was spoken by the dancers. These members of the National Deaf Club were perfectly happy and well versed in the etiquette of the ballroom.

IT IS NEWS WORTH GIVING TO THE WORLD

HOW RAVAGES OF KIDNEY DISEASE ARE CHECKED IN QUEBEC.

Mrs. Julien Painchaud, for seven years a sufferer, finds quick relief and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Whitworth, Temiscouata Co., Que., Nov. 28 (Special).—With the coming of winter the ravages of Kidney Disease are again felt in this province, and the fact that a sure cure is vouchsafed for in this village is news worth giving to the world. Mrs. Julien Painchaud is the person cured, and she states without hesitation that she found her cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For seven years my heart and kidneys bothered me," Mrs. Painchaud states. "I was always tired and nervous. I could not sleep. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. My eyes had dark circles under them and were puffed and swollen. I was so ill I could hardly drag myself around to do my house work."

"A neighbor advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I found relief in the first box. Six boxes made me perfectly well."

If you have any two of Mrs. Painchaud's symptoms your kidneys are diseased. Cure them and guard against serious, if not fatal results by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

We Get You Highest Grain Prices

—maintain a perfectly equipped selling organization in constant touch with market prices and conditions.

It is to our interests to work together; we mutually profit when we secure for you the highest prices possible.

We handle grain on consignment or give track quotations.

This Company was founded by the Farmers of Alberta in 1913 and is farmer organized, owned and controlled, for their own protection and benefit.

Let us prove what valuable service we can render you in successfully marketing your grain. See our Agent.

The Alberta Farmers' Co-operative Elevator Company Limited

320-340 Lougheed Building - - Calgary
You are cordially invited to visit our Calgary Offices at any time.

ESTRAY

On the premises of John Bogner, Sec. 8, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, sorrel gelding with two white hind feet, pony, aged, left front foot white, white face, branded on left shoulder; came to the place about two months ago.
W. F. Sick, Brand Reader

ESTRAY—REWARD

One black gelding, rising 3 years, branded SM on right shoulder, also one black yearling steer, branded quarter circle, turned up, over W H on right hip. A reward will be given for information to W. H. McFarlane, Elkton P. O.

ESTRAY

On the premises of Wm. Rupp, Sec. 8, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, one red and white heifer, yearling, brand on right side indistinct, right ear cut under half diamond, white star in face, white tail. Came to the premises in September last.
W. F. Sick, Brandreader.

ESTRAY

On the premises of A. A. Perrin, N. E. 10-31-15, one bay yearling mare, white face, hind feet white, left front foot white, no visible brand; has been around the premises since October last.
W. F. Sick, Brandreader.

Lost, Strayed or Estray ads. \$1.50 for four insertions in the Pioneer—they bring results.

Verstraete—Henderson

On Saturday, February 17th, Mr. August Verstraete of Westcott and Miss Elenor Henderson of Wetaskiwin were united in holy wedlock by Rev. W. Fallis, pastor of the Central Methodist church of Calgary, at the parsonage. The ceremony was performed at 2 o'clock p.m., the bride being attended by Miss V. Hunsperger and the groom by Mr. John Finlay, both of Westcott.

After the ceremony the party remained in the city until Tuesday, February 20th, attending the Bud Robinson and L. M. Williams evangelistic meetings which are still in progress.

Mr. and Mrs. Verstraete will make their home at Westcott, at the former home of Mr. E. B. Hunsperger. We are sure that all of the friends and neighbors will be interested in their happiness and prosperity.

Auction Sale

G. A. Sisson & Co., Ltd.

Under instructions from G. A. Sisson & Co., Ltd., we will sell by Public Auction on Sec. 3, Tp. 32, Rge. 2, W. 5th M., 2 miles west and 4 miles north of Didsbury, on

Friday, March 9th, 1917
the following, consisting of:

16 HEAD HORSES—Black gelding, Percheron, 7 yrs. old, wgt. 1750; bay gelding, rising 5 yrs., wgt. 1650; bay gelding, rising 5 yrs., wgt. 1600; bay mare, rising 5 yrs., wgt. 1600, in foal; brown mare, 8 yrs., wgt. 1400, supposed to be in foal; roan mare, 8 yrs., wgt. 1400, in foal; roan gelding, 7 yrs., wgt. 1300; bay gelding, 9 yrs., wgt. 1500; sorrel mare, rising 7 yrs., wgt. 1300, in foal; team drivers, rising 7 yrs., team weighing 1800; 3 fine colts, yearlings; gelding colt, rising 2 yrs.; brood mare, 8 yrs., supposed to be in foal.

10 HEAD CATTLE—2 Purebred Holstein milk cows; grade Holstein to freshen soon; grade Holstein to freshen in April; grade Shorthorn heifer, to freshen in April; purebred Holstein heifer, 15 months; 3 heifer calves, 2 steer calves.

38 HOGS—38—9 brood sows, bred to registered Duroc Jersey Boar; 19 fine fall pigs; 10 shoats, wgt. from 110 to 140 lbs.

LUMBER and HARNESS—2 Sets of work harness; quantity of timber, containing some 6 x 6 and 4 x 12 and mixed timber.

IMPLEMENTS, Etc.—Deering binder; bobsleighs; John Deere 12 in. gang plow; Oliver 12 in. gang plow; Cockshutt 12 inch gang plow; 4 sec. lever harrow; hay rack; 22 ft. Boss wooden harrow; water tank and truck; 3 1/2 in. running gear with break; 3 1/2 in. Mandt wagon, complete with box, seat and break; 3 1/2 in. Battendorf wagon, complete with triple box; democrat, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to start at 12.30 p.m. sharp
Lunch at Noon

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4 per cent off for cash on all credit amounts.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk

AUCTION SALE

Alexander Hendry

Under instructions from A. Hendry, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm 7 miles west and 2 1/2 miles north of Didsbury, on old Warren farm, on
Thursday, March 8th, 1917

the following, consisting of:

21 HEAD HORSES—Clyde mare, 9 yrs., 1500 lbs.; Clyde mare, 4 yrs., 1350 lbs.; Clyde mare, 5 yrs., 1300 lbs.; Percheron mare, 3 yrs., 1300 lbs.; Percheron mare, 4 yrs., 1100 lbs.; Clyde mare, 8 yrs., 1350 lbs.; the above all supposed in foal. Clyde gelding, 4 yrs., 1400 lbs.; Clyde gelding, 5 yrs., 1350 lbs.; Clyde gelding, 5 yrs., 1250 lbs.; Percheron gelding, 4 yrs., 1250 lbs.; Clyde gelding, 3 yrs., 1000 lbs.; gelding, 2 yrs.; saddle pony; heavy team bay geldings, 3500 lbs.; heavy team 3 yr.-olds, gelding and filly; colt; driving mare, quiet, suitable for lady, 5 yrs. old; Percheron filly, rising 2; Clyde colt, rising 2. The last 2 mentioned above of heavy stock.

SHORTHORN BULL—Red Roan 18 months old, name "Prince of Mern" No. 99345, of excellent breeding. Sire Roys Choice 78396, Prince of Florence 66767, Royal Gem 49237. Masterpiece 35816 Dam, Red Marv 100792. Roan Marv 100334, Princess Royal, Victoria, Darlington, Imp. The above has been in service this past season and proved himself a sure stock getter. 2 Shorthorn bull calves, from heavy milkers. The terms for this bull and 2 calves is CASH.

43 HEAD CATTLE—4 good milk cows; 20 1916 calves; 2-3 yr. old heifers, coming 4, in calf; 9 2 yr. old heifers, coming 3, all to freshen soon; some little calves; 4 yearling heifers, coming 2; 2 yearling steers, coming 2; grade Shorthorn bull, 3 yrs.; grade Shorthorn bull, 1 yr.

SALE AT 11 O'CLOCK SHARP.

LUNCH AT NOON.

Terms—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 12 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 3 per cent off for cash on all sums over \$20.

P. R. REED, Clerk

J. N. PATON, AUCTIONEER

A Clearing-Out Sale

Henry J. Tuggle

Under instructions from Henry J. Tuggle, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm 6 miles west and 4 miles south of Didsbury; 2 miles east and 1 mile south of Westcott; 7 miles west and 3 miles north of Carstairs, on

Wednesday, March 7th, 1917

the following, consisting of:

46 HEAD HORSES—Team bay mares, 8 and 6 yrs., wgt. 2600; team black mares, one in foal, rising 6 yrs., wgt. 2400; team brown mares, rising 4 and 5 yrs., wgt. 2200; team bay mares, rising 6 yrs., one in foal, wgt. 1400 and 1500; team bay mares, rising 4 yrs., wgt. 2300; team bay mares, 10 yrs., in foal, wgt. 2300; black mare, in foal, 11 yrs., wgt. 1600; black mare, wgt. 1300; bay mare, 7 yrs., wgt. 1300; brown mare, 7 yrs., wgt. 1100; grey mare, 12 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1100 lbs.; bay mare, 11 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1200; bay mare, 7 yrs., in foal, wgt. 1100; bay mare, 10 yrs., wgt. 1300; 2 geldings, rising 4 yrs., wgt. 1100 and 1200 to head geldings and fillies, rising 3 yrs., mostly from heavy stock; 8 geldings and fillies, rising 2 yrs.; 6 yearling colts; Registered Belgian stallion, rising 7 yrs., (Bullet D'Ands) wgt. 1900. There is a reserve bid on this horse.

45 HEAD OF CATTLE—17 head of A.I. dairy cows, some fresh and others to freshen in spring; 8 head 3 yr. old heifers, some are milking and others to freshen soon; 3 2-yr. old heifers; 2 2-yr. old steers; 9 yearling calves; 6 fall calves.

13 HOGS—2 Brood sows, in pig; 11 shoats, wgt. 75 lbs.

IMPLEMENTS, and TOOLS—2 Bain wagons, 3 1/2 in. half truck; democrat, good as new; top buggy; 2

On account of Mrs. Tuggle being in poor health, Mr. Tuggle has decided to try a different climate and there is absolutely no reserve on anything offered at this sale, (except the stallion.)

SALE AT 10 O'CLOCK SHARP.

LUNCH AT NOON.

Terms: All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 3 per cent off for cash on all sums over \$20.

W. G. Liesemer, Clerk

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.



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Trench Humor

Tommies Have a Lurid Perception of the Humorous

The trouble with the humor of the trenches on the British front in France is that most of it you couldn't very well print in a family newspaper. In discussing the subject, this was not exactly the way in which Ian Hay, author of "The First Hundred Thousand"—otherwise Captain Ian Hay Beith, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, at present specially detailed to the Foreign Office—put it. But it was the general impression you gathered from his carefully guarded remarks. Humor in the trenches, as Captain Beith remarked, is distinguished primarily by a certain crudeness. It is wholly lacking in subtlety, and it is brutally direct. It reaches the highest development in the hands of the Cockney Tommies, who have a distinctly lurid perception of the humorous. The Scots are far more ponderous in their quips, and the Germans—well, the best illustration Captain Hay could give of the German idea was the poster set up by some of them in a trench opposite the line held by the 16th Irish Division during the outbreak in Dublin last Easter week.

The poster read:

IRISCHMANS
THE ENGLISCHMANS ARE
SHOOTING YOUR
WIVES AND CHILDREN
IN
THE STREETS

The Irish cogitated over this poster throughout the day, and finally elected to make no written response. But after nightfall a party "went over," cleaned out the opposite trench, and brought back the poster along with a few German prisoners. Captain Beith considers that a first-rate demonstration of German and Irish humor in the trenches.

"The favorite diversion of the Tommies, whenever the trenches are close together," Captain Beith continued, "is to call 'Waite!' loudly and many times over. The Tommies believe, you know, that all Germans are waiters in time of peace. Yes, it makes the Germans angry, but they don't seem to be able to come back strong. All they answer is 'Tommiel' to an English battalion, or 'Jock!' to a Scotch battalion. The Germans don't go in much for humor. Neither do the Scotch."

The subject of trench newspapers came up.

"Yes, there have been a few," Captain Beith agreed, "but they are not as frequent as you might suppose. The principal difficulty is the scarcity of paper. Then, too, as soon as you get a paper started and have a good editor to manage it," he said, "done in" or transferred to another front, and you have to begin all over again. An editor doesn't last long at the front. In a few months, if an officer hasn't been killed, wounded or captured, he has been transferred elsewhere, as I have said. There was the case, I remember, of one of the older divisions, which help Ypres—the Tommies call it 'Wipers,' you know, and now everybody, high or low, does the same—early in the war, and established a rattling good paper they called the Wipers Times. But after a time they were transferred to Neuve Eglise, and they changed the name to the New Church Times. Last I heard of them they were on the Somme, and the paper had become the Somme Times. I shouldn't care to speculate on how often the editorial staff had been renewed."

"A paper the Tommies are very fond of is one called Blighty, which is published in London specially for them. It consists of authorized excerpts from current humorous publications, and it is circulated at all regimental headquarters. The Canadians have a good sheet. I have seen several copies, and now and then a short-lived paper springs up elsewhere. But trench papers are much more numerous among the French than with us. The French have so much better facilities for getting them printed."

"That word 'Blighty' you have just used is one of the favorite phrases in the new soldier argot, isn't it?" was suggested.

"Yes, but I should hardly say it originated in France," replied Captain Beith. They say it comes from a Hindustani word, "bhilati," which means England, and which our troops picked up in India and brought to France with them. You know the slang of the Old Army consisted mostly of words and phrases gathered in India, where about half the troops were stationed all the time. But there is no doubt that 'Blighty' has come to have a wide circulation, much larger with civilians back home than at the front, even. It stands for any number of things. For instance, a 'Blighty wound,' now, is a severe wound that involves being sent home to recover. And in the same way, a 'couchy wound' is a comfortable wound, one that means a short lay-off in hospital, with good living and no work and no inconvenience to speak of. Couchy is one of the words the Tommies have coined in France. The only derivation of it that I can imagine is from the French word 'coucher.'

Landlady: You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I told the cook how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea.

Boarder: No, I think it was the chicken she didn't catch.

New Premier of Britain

Always Had Ambition to Get Where He Is, and Managed it By Hard Work

Lloyd George, Great Britain's new Welsh Prime Minister, is no accident! He "arrived" not by chance, but because he set his courage and kept going!

There's an inkling of his purpose in the following significant passage from Lloyd George's diary, written on the occasion of his first visit to London in 1881, when he was 17:

"Went to Houses of Parliament; very much disappointed with them. Grand buildings outside, but inside they are crabbled, small and suffocating, especially the House of Commons. I shall not say but that I viewed the assembly in a spirit similar to that in which William the Conqueror eyed England on his visit to Edward the Confessor, as the region of his future domain. Oh, Vanity!"

In 1886, at the age of 22, George was making political speeches so noticeable that he attracted a following which sent him to Parliament two years later. He had been the "boy alderman" of Carnarvon; he became the "boy M.P."

He entered the House April 17, 1890, and received an enthusiastic reception. In a letter recording his first division, he wrote, "My first division last night. I voted against bimetalism, but I couldn't tell you why." A week after his entrance to the House he was asking his first "question."

His "maiden speech," so a member who sat beside Gladstone said, delighted "the old man exceedingly." It was against an alteration in the license laws.

This "maiden speech" was memorable for a simile in which George likened Chamberlain and Winston Churchill to "political contortionists who can perform the great trick of planting their feet in one direction and setting their faces in another."

Percy S. Bullen, now New York correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, says:

"Perhaps the greatest tribute that could be paid to Lloyd George was paid within six months of his first appearance in the House of Commons, when he was dubbed 'the Welsh Yankee' by the members of the press gallery."

"The 'Welsh Yankee' nickname," Bullen explained, "was given largely on account of his breezily informal methods and his businesslike application to work."

"His delightfully free and easy manner with men and the fact that he seldom wore the conventional frock coat, and never a silk hat, also made him appear, rightly or wrongly, very American in the eyes of the newspaper men."

Mrs. Lloyd George, by the way, is just as democratic as her husband. Lloyd George lives in the plainest possible manner in the official residence, No. 11 Downing street. He has neither butler nor valet, and when you call at his dingy old brick house the door is opened for you by a white-aproned maid.

While he is easy of access to anybody having legitimate business, Lloyd George has a reputation for not keeping appointments.

Like Pitt (to whom he has been compared) Lloyd George seldom speaks from notes. With an amazing gift for mastering details, he has far more eloquence, like most Welshmen, than the average English speaker.

Lloyd George is usually described as a small man physically. As a matter of fact, he is above the average height. He looks rather diminutive in stature, because he has a large head set upon a frame rather small in proportion. However, he inherits a wonderful constitution.

Value of Irrigation

Lands Once Refused as Dry Now Producing Big Crops Under Irrigation

"That land in the Coaldale (Alberta) irrigation district yielded returns in wheat amounting to from 26 to 51 bushels per acre in 1915, is shown in the annual report just published by the Dominion Irrigation Department. Equal moisture from irrigation and from rains were received by the fields, but the value of the artificial watering was very apparent. The extension of irrigation in Alberta is going on continually, and the valuable land that would otherwise be useless is being brought into production by artificial precipitation. The review contained in the report refers to the time when the C.P.R. first refused all lands between Moose Jaw and the Rocky Mountains because they were considered too dry. Finally, the company agreed to accept the block of land which it now holds as an irrigation district, with the intent to flood the fields by the artificial systems now established. Water is taken from this tract from the Bow river within Calgary limits, and carried to land of which 223,000 acres are irrigable. To J. S. Dennis, of Calgary, is attributed the construction of the first irrigation system in Alberta, when, as commissioner for irrigation, he carried out the law passed in 1894. In the Lethbridge section work was begun in 1897 by the Alberta Irrigation Company, which is now controlled by the C.P.R. There are approximately 130,000 acres of land irrigable from this system, and some 75,000 acres have actually been irrigated."

Calgary News-Telegram

British Prisoners

In German Camp

English Bishop Visits Ruhleben and Gives His Impressions

The first Englishman to visit, and return from an English prisoners' camp in Germany is Bishop Bury, who thus sums up his impressions:

"This never-to-be-forgotten week among my countrymen has made me more thankful than ever that I am an Englishman, and if I am not very much mistaken my imprisoned countrymen at Ruhleben have made the enemy respect us and our brave men at the front. During my stay at the camp (Ruhleben) I witnessed an exhibition football match, a play at the theatre which has been constructed under the grand stand, attended special concerts that were arranged, and, in fact, participated in all phases of camp life."

"In all my varied experience I have never seen a better organized bit of community life. The prisoners administer their own affairs entirely, and the German guard and the official censor seems to be there just to fulfil requirements."

"Ruhleben is, of course, a race-course several times larger than that at Newbury. The horse-boxes and lofts, with one or two extra erections that have been made, are called barracks. Each has its English camp captain and vice-captain. The whole arrangements of camp life are entirely under military discipline."

"This applies equally to games, shops, school—which is like a small university—kitchens, theatre, and arts and science classes. All are perfectly organized. No profits are made, and charges of all kinds only meet the cost of expenses."

"There is a very effective body of English police, comprising some of the very best men in the camp."

"Among the 3,600 prisoners there is no crime, and the moral standard is much higher than is usual in a community of such dimensions. All kinds of civilizing, humanizing, and spiritual influences are at work."

"As for food, the men practically live upon their parcels from home. Everything that goes to the life of the camp in the way of materials, etc., has been sent out from this country or provided at the expense of the British Government."

"I may add that all letters from the men may be relied upon as accurate, as practically everyone with whom I came in contact said they found it difficult to persuade relations at home that they were not keeping something back."

"The camp censor, a German officer, is an absolutely fair and straight man, in full sympathy with the prisoners."

"On the last night of my stay I obtained permission for the prisoners to sing 'God Save the King,' and this was repeated when I addressed the whole camp in the open air. I shall never forget the scene of indescribable enthusiasm."

Wounded Canadians

Are of Great Use

Many Employed in the Central Registry at Brighton

Many people think if a man has been injured in battle so that he cannot return to the front his days of usefulness are over. This is not the case. On a recent visit to the command at Brighton, the Canadian Associated Press was impressed with the splendid organization and perfect system which is in operation in the Central Registry there. It was further impressed with the fact that all men employed were casualties.

The Central Registry is the clearing house for all correspondence and documents. Every letter which enters Divisional Headquarters is received there. A synopsis is made of its contents and recorded in what is known as a precis slip. This slip is filed away against the almost impossible contingency of an accident occurring to the letter. All important letters are also registered in a book. They are then distributed to the branch concerned and appear on the desk of the officer in charge in the shortest possible time. When the officer has replied the letter and a copy of his reply are placed away on the file. This file is secret and it is an offence to mutilate or change it in any manner. If the point at issue is of such a nature as to require attention at a future date, this is indicated on the file and the letter will appear on the desk of the officer concerned on the morning of that date.

In the course of time a great many letters will be deposited on the same file, which will consequently be required from time to time by various branches. The system is so perfect that no matter how often the file may change hands the officer in charge of the Central Registry can always place his finger on it at a moment's notice.

Something like 700 to 1,000 communications are received by the Central Registry in a day. Very little effort of the imagination is required to appreciate what it means to open, take a precis, sort and deliver this mail. In addition all orders and communications to the various units and outside world have to be attended to by the Central Registry.

Working in the army is very different from working in civilian life. This branch gives a twenty-four hours' service. The same men would have been greatly upset had they been called upon to do the same work before they joined the army. The fact that they are working for King and country makes all the difference.

To Bring Settlers to Alberta

Hollanders Form Club to Attract Immigration from Native Country

Believing that the national characteristics of their countrymen tend to improve any new lands to which they emigrate, the Holland Club of Calgary has been instrumental in forming a union of the Hollanders of the province of Alberta. The prime purpose of this association will be to encourage the immigration of Hollanders into the province at the termination of the war, or before that time. The local club will pay particular attention to artisans, while an advisory board is being formed of farmers to look after farmer immigrants.

The first move in the new club will be to circulate the Holland farmers of Alberta as it is of the utmost importance to promote co-operation between the Hollanders in the cities and those in the country.

It has also been decided to advertise in the country papers of Holland, as the new association is of the opinion that after the war they may expect considerable immigration from Holland and that now is the time for the Hollanders of Alberta to get closer together and obtain a fair share of this immigration for the province of Alberta.

The new club intends to try and secure as members, farmers and artisans in Holland, who will be classed as absentee members and who will be charged an annual fee of \$1.00. In return for this fee the club will covenant to supply the absentee members truthfully with all the information they may require before they come to Canada.

To Secure Data

On Natural Resources

C.P.R. Will Conduct Important Survey to Co-ordinate With Work of Government

An important survey of the natural resources of Canada is being undertaken in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway, which has for its purpose the co-ordination of the work which has been so well done by many government departments and with it other data which the government has not collected, thereby making easily accessible to those qualified to utilize the information as much data as possible relative to the natural resources of Canada. Great care will be taken not to do work that has already been well done, and the effort is one which distinctly calls for co-operation. Arthur D. Little, Limited, the Canadian branch of a Boston organization of analytical chemists, are the directors of the work and will do their part of the work with the same altruistic spirit they hope to find among those who assist. The information now available is to be collected on standard forms, is to be transferred to cards in a manner to make it possible to quickly separate the cards according to required classification at the moment.

Thus if one desires to know all the places in Canada where deposits of iron are to be found in proximity with limestone, water power, or some other resource, the list of localities can be supplied very quickly. To accomplish this work, which is in the interest of the whole Dominion, it will be necessary to have part time assistance from a great many people who will be willing to devote a very small fraction of their spare time to the work because of self interest, patriotism, local pride, and in some cases nominal remuneration. Those to whom the plan has been explained have offered their co-operation, and have been enthusiastic over the possibilities of the work and the advantage to the country at large in having such information thus brought together and classified for the free use of those interested. A bulletin is now being compiled setting forth in greater detail the plan and purposes of the survey, and this will be sent out especially to those whose co-operation is desired.

United States Trade

The United Kingdom Is by Far the Best Customer

Purchases of nearly two billion dollars made the United Kingdom by far the best customer of the United States in 1916. An analysis published by the U.S. bureau of foreign and domestic commerce shows that no other nation bought so much by half.

France during the year more than doubled her purchases from the U.S., but still felt a bit short of the billion dollars.

Canada was third, with six hundred millions.

Besides the central powers, the three neutrals of Northern Europe alone of all the world failed to receive more American goods than in 1915.

American exports to Germany during the year were more than one million dollars. Austria-Hungary took less than one hundred thousand dollars.

Japan in 1916 took ninety-four million dollars of American goods, against forty millions the year before; Cuba one hundred and forty-five millions against eighty-three millions; China took twenty-nine millions against nineteen millions; Russia one hundred and forty-four millions against thirty-seven millions; South America one hundred and ninety-seven millions against one hundred and twenty-nine millions.

Belgian Army is Guarded By Big Water Defences

Behind Flood-Barriers, Fighting Forces Re-equipped for Coming Drive

Henry Wood, the special correspondent of the United Press, with King Albert's army in Belgium, writes as follows:

Behind barriers of water that are more impassable than the strongest barbed wire entanglements, the Belgian army is holding its part of the western battle-front and training and waiting for the day when more of Belgium can be wrested from the enemy.

The Belgian army, which holds all of Belgium not in Germany's hands, is situated in perhaps a more unique fighting position than any of the belligerent forces. It is out of fighting touch with the enemy, except by artillery firing. For the most part the Germans are a mile distant, and intervening, in place of no man's land, is no man's water. The Belgian system of "inundating defences" through the River Yser, the Yser canal and various inundated districts, puts a unique barrier between the two forces.

Thanks in part to the Allies' help, and in part to Belgium's own indomitable spirit and the industry of her people, King Albert's army will not be obliged to suffer this winter the hardships and privations that fell to its lot during the first two winters of the war. The Belgian army has been completely re-equipped and outfitted.

In part the equipment has been furnished by the Allies, yet a goodly portion is due to the Belgians themselves, because they have established numerous factories, not only on the remnant of Belgian soil still left to them, but also in France. These factories not only supply the troops, but give employment to thousands of Belgian refugees.

Thanks to the efficiency of their water barriers, the Belgians are not subject to German infantry attacks. They have to withstand only artillery firing—and they are now equipped to give adequate answer to this sort of combat. They have constructed dugouts and other shelters, and with their new equipment the army will be able to keep reasonably warm, dry and comfortable while manning the dykes along which their first-line defences run.

The Belgians are perfecting their army. The cavalry has been entirely remounted—almost without exception on Texas horses. That portion of Belgium which remains in possession of the Belgian army doesn't offer satisfactory grounds for cavalry drill. Therefore the various Belgian cavalry divisions take turns in drilling on French cavalry ground, keeping up to the highest standard of efficiency while waiting for the time when they can participate in the redemption of Belgian soil.

The artillery branch has likewise been developed to a point where the Belgians can boast of perhaps a more formidable artillery strength than any army of its size in the world. The present war having demonstrated the supreme role which artillery plays, the Allies have seen to it that the Belgian army is equipped in the fullest possible manner.

To their original field artillery, the Belgians themselves were able to add a number of batteries from Portuguese factories, and France and England have added all their types of heavy artillery. No small contribution was also made to the Belgian artillery by the Germans themselves. When, as a last resource, in the fighting of 1914, the Belgians opened the floodgates that inundated great portions of their soil, the Germans had to beat such a hasty retreat that they abandoned heavy and light artillery.

Since that time the perfection of the Belgian "inundation defences" has made it possible for the army to let off sufficient of the water to permit recovery of nearly all of this German artillery. It has been repaired, and a great deal of it is now effectively serving for the Belgians.

If the Allies have been generous in helping Belgium, the Belgian army has been likewise as generous to its fighting comrades. Since the "water barriers" prevented close contact with the enemy, Belgium turned over to Russia the famous armored automobiles which played such an important part for Belgium in the early days of its war.

Germany's Fiery Professors

The Noble Joy of the German Armed Forces

Professor Baumgarten, of Kiel University, a staunch protagonist of orthodoxy, justifies, even glorifies, the utmost extremes of barbarity in the good cause. "In these days when ever is not ready to greet with the warmest approbation the torpedoing of the Lusitania, although being at the same time sensible of the frightful cruelty towards those nameless victims, who were truly innocent, and in spite of all the Christian sympathy for the loss of life. . . . Yes! whoever is not ready to overthrow these natural feelings of care, of pity, of sympathy, in order to give themselves up to the noble joy of the German armed force, that person, it must be well said, is no true German."

It is the members of the churches, almost without exception, who have supported militarism, carried to the point of madness.—Bernes Tagwacht, Swiss

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London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

"Margaret!" he said, the puzzled line between his eyebrows deepening. "Margaret is . . . very well; Sir Gilbert is, according to the neighbors, somewhat more atrocious than usual. Mrs. De Montmorency assured me the other day that the footman at Marigolds had been dismissed for taking the horse whip from his master's hand when he was thrashing his wife."

He said it with a wry mouth, looking downward darkly, as though he were the criminal.

"Abominable!" said Hilary. "I don't believe it, Don—do you? Mrs. Montmorency would say anything. The old brute! Someone ought to protect his wife against him. And Margaret. Can we do nothing, Don? You remember when Margaret carried her arm in a sling. She would say nothing about what had happened to her. I am sure he did it . . . her poor, sweet little arm!"

"As a matter of fact, boy, it's horrible! I don't know how to tell you. People are talking about Lady South. There is someone—some man who meets Lady South quietly, in out-of-the-way places—never goes to Marigolds. I have come upon them myself in Fieldfare Wood, talking earnestly—so earnestly that they did not see me."

"Good Lord!" said Hilary, staring. "You don't believe it, Don? Who talks? Mrs. De Montmorency and her pestilent set? Let them talk to me!"

The flush had mounted from his fair bright cheeks to his forehead. He looked dangerous.

"You don't believe it, Don?" he asked, pitiously.

"My dear boy," Hilary retorted and Margaret's mouth opened enough in my thoughts. "I am very hard to believe evil of any woman—of them least of all. But I believe—God knows I do not judge—that Lady South is indiscreet. She has a hard life, poor woman! Am I the one to blame her if she turns to any comfort she can get? What I do blame her for is that she involves her young daughter in her indiscretion. Indeed, I think there could be no stronger evidence of the innocence of the indiscretion than that Margaret is involved."

The boy's face cleared. The gloom had gathered upon its fair openness like a thundercloud.

"Ah," he said, "thank God for that. For one dreadful moment I believed that you thought otherwise. I might have known you better. Forgive me, Don!"

The Squire looked at him with a world of affection in his face. "Poor woman!" he said. "Poor things! They are nearly always more

sinned against than sinning. I have never known a bad woman yet. But people will talk, Hilary. The whole place is buzzing with gossip about this poor thing. They even begin to pity her husband."

"It is so serious as that?" "It is very serious. I did not mean to tell you, my dear boy, but I had to. Lady South has lived the life of a recluse so long, and Sir Gilbert has been such an ogre to anyone who called at Marigolds, that she is less in the way of receiving slights than Margaret. Margaret has been more about. I know that people have pretended not to see her, that she has been cold-shouldered."

"She knows about her mother?" "She is always somewhere in the background."

Hilary began walking up and down with a flushed face. The Squire watched him uneasily. There was something he had not told Hilary. A week or so back in London Lady South, leaning on the arm of the man she had introduced him to, had come round the corner of a street, in an unfashionable part of North London, where he had happened to have some business. They had suddenly caught sight of him. He had turned to look in at a shop window so that they might pass him by unchallenged. He was aware when their gaze fell upon him, for there was a mirror at the side of the window which reflected their movements. He saw the alarm in Lady South's face, the half pause. Then the two entered the shop. He had gone on his way with a bitterly ashamed heart for the poor woman who was driven to such a thing.

"I've been wondering what I ought to do," he said. "I told Pritchard he should let Lady South know that people wondered. It is a job for the parson, not for a layman. Pritchard finked it. I'm not surprised. He said he'd watch for the first chance of speaking to the man. He's a fool if he's not for, or he'd know what he was doing."

"I am going to see Margaret and ask her who he is," said Hilary with sharp decision.

"Oh! How will she take it, boy? A proud, spirited girl like Margaret?" "I am not going to ask her in any way that will offend her. God forbid! She is as open as the day. She will tell me."

The Squire breathed a deep sigh which had relief in it.

"I daresay you are right," he said. "There is no use beating about the bush. A good many crooked things in the world would be straightened out if one only had the pluck to walk up to them."

After lunch Hilary went over to Marigolds. He was not one to let the grass grow under his feet. The Squire went out for a walk with the dogs. The little dogs ran on before him, or started small game in the hedges and ditches. The Clumber—Dash—which was the Squire's darling among his dogs, walked sedately by his master's side. He was a beautiful creature—orange and white. His yellow-red eyes were turned on the Squire with a wonder of loving devotion in their gaze. He was very stately, with an air of being above the littlenesses of the world. Someone had discovered a resemblance between the Squire and his dog.

He took the way Hilary had taken so impetuously an hour earlier. There had been things for him to attend to after lunch. Nothing at Silverthorne lacked the eye of the master; and his quietness had a way of enforcing things more potent sometimes than loud-voiced bluster.

He thought he might meet Hilary returning, and he did. Hilary swung round a corner, almost into the midst of the little dogs, who enfolded him in a shrill chorus of yapping. Dash hardly ever barked. When he did it was a deep sound like low thunder.

"She was out," said Hilary morosely. "So was Lady South. Driving, the man said."

"We might meet them," said the Squire. "Come along; I am going to the village. Ralston, the miller, wants me to buy some calves."

He thrust his hand through Hilary's arm, and they went along talking of one thing or another with intimate affection.

They were within about half a mile of the village when they came within sight of a new red-brick villa, somewhat startlingly out of keeping with its surroundings.

"That is a bit of news I forgot to mention," said the Squire. "That eyesore has been taken, and by a distinguished tenant. You've heard of Egerton, the artist—Lionel Egerton. Of course you have! He does black and white, and paints as well. I have not yet made their acquaintance. What do you think of calling now?"

Hilary thought quite well of calling, especially as he had caught sight of someone weeding a garden bed. He could not see the face, but the figure, in a queer artistic overall, which did not conceal its young gracefulness, was enough for Hilary. He had an adventurousness where the other sex was concerned; and it was aroused. The girl was wearing a pink sun-bonnet; but it had fallen off her hair, and hung behind her by the strings. She had heavy masses

of reddish-brown hair which the sun lit up goldenly. One conjectured from the hair and the little glimpse of delicate ear and white neck—at least Hilary conjectured—a fair face.

"Who is that, Don?" he asked in a low voice as they reached the gate.

"Mr. Egerton has a sister, I believe."

The girl looked up quickly at the sound of the gate being unhasped, got up, and with a shy drooping of her head, passed away round the house.

"Shy, evidently," said the Squire, smiling at Hilary. "She walks as though she were asleep."

"I hope we shall see her," said Hilary. "She has beautiful hair."

"Ah, yes, I noticed that," the Squire answered, dreamily. "The place is not so bad," he said, as they went up the little gravelled sweep. "There is nothing positively offensive about it but its newness and its contrast to the old cottage. I suppose it is jerry-built, since Draper did it. When the walls get covered with roses and their pergola grows it will be a pretty spot enough."

The girl had disappeared through an opening in the privet hedge which belonged to the garden of the centuries-old cottage, which had hidden away modestly behind its hedges and apple trees till Mr. Draper, of the Silverdale shops and many other businesses, had decided to build a new and commodious cottage residence, as he called it, in the paddock in front.

"I suppose the old cottage has not been interfered with," Hilary said, when they had rung the bell and stood waiting for an answer.

"I hope not; it is a sweet little place. But I do not know. Silverdale, so far as I know, is still hesitating about calling. Mrs. Egerton keeps no nurse. She pushes her baby's pram about herself, and that, you know, in Silverdale—"

The door opened, putting an end to further communications.

(To Be Continued.)

German Led French

"Death or Glory" Mission Ended in All Being Killed

The New York Tribune has a story dated from Paris saying: Heinrich Muller was born a Prussian and achieved his military education in the German army as a conscript but fifteen years ago when his service in the German army ended, he went to Africa and enlisted in the French Foreign Legion. He was naturalized as a Frenchman and became an officer of Chasseurs Alpins. Three weeks ago his brigade was on the Somme. Muller's colonel sent for him and told him he had a hard job for him, his best soldier, which would probably cost him his life, to put out of action a group of German mitrailleurs in a sunken road, which for four days had held up French progress.

At the appointed time, at 4 a.m., Muller led his men on with the shout of "For France! Forward!" Five minutes after they had performed their task, and the brigade followed and occupied the lines, but Muller and his men were found dead, the officer with his throat and wrists cut.

A German prisoner said that Muller had been seized. He had shouted in German, and told his birthplace. A German officer struck Muller with his pistol butt. Muller shouted, "Vive la France!" They cut the arteries in his wrists and cut his throat.

Out of Date

"I had a chance to buy a second-hand car cheap today. It was a 1913 model and hadn't been used more than six months."

"Why didn't you buy it?" "I was afraid my wife would think it was too old fashioned."

"Blessed are the meek," quoted the deacon, in reproving the backslider. "for they shall inherit the earth." "They shall inherit all right, deacon," said the irreverent one, "but somehow or other they never seem to get possession."

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Insist on having an
Otto Higel Piano Action

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Buying the cheapest
article is often the
poorest economy.

We do not claim to
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matches, but we do
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The Most of the Best
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Write us for Samples and Prices before placing your next order, or see our agent, the proprietor of this paper.

Waxed Papers and Sanitary Wrappers

FOR ALL PURPOSES

Waxed Bread and Meat Wrappers, plain and printed. Confectionery Wrappers. Pure Food Waxed Paper Rolls for Home Use. Fruit Wrappers, Etc.

Write for Samples of our G. & B. WAXED PAPERS, used as a meat wrapper. It is both grease and moisture proof and most reasonable in price.

Genuine Vegetable Parchment

FOR BUTTER WRAPPERS

We are large importers of this particular brand of paper. Our prices on 8 x 11 size in 1.0M quantities and upwards are very low, considering the present high price of this paper. We can supply any quantity printed "Choice Dairy Butter" from stock. No order too large or too small to be looked after carefully.

Our Machinery and Equipment for Waxing and Printing is the most modern and complete in Canada, and ensures you first-class goods and prompt service.

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Don't Rub It On

Bruises or Sore Muscles

Sloan's Liniment quickly penetrates and soothes without rubbing. Cleaner than musky plasters or ointments, does not stain the skin.

Have a bottle handy for emergency, rheumatic aches and pains, neuralgia, lumbago, gout, strains, sprains and lame back, yield to Sloan's Liniment.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

DO YOU DREAD WINTER?

If every man, woman and child in this vicinity would only take one spoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

after meals for one month, it would put vigor in their blood to withstand the rigors of winter weather and help prevent colds, grippe and winter sickness.

SCOTT'S is a fortifying medicinal food of particular benefit in changing seasons, and every drop yields direct returns in richer blood, stronger lungs, and greater resistive power. **Insist on SCOTT'S.**

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

16 11

Tersest Language in Europe

English Language Found to be the Easiest for Diplomatic Correspondence

The phrase "Wait and see" has bothered the French newspaper correspondents in London lately. No account of the crisis, of course, would have been complete without it, yet only one correspondent, M. Courdunier, of the Journal de Geneve, has attempted to translate it. His version is: "Attendez, et vous verrez ce qui arrivera." Thirteen syllables against three! It is a curious fact, always brought out for instance by the polyglot versions of the resolutions of international societies, that English is the tersest language in Europe. The English version on such occasions is always much shorter than the French or Italian. At the beginning of the war, when all cables had to be in English or French, the Italian and Russian correspondents in London chose English, and found their cabling expenses much reduced.—Manchester Guardian.

DANGER SIGNALS.

No engineer would be mad enough to run by the flag which signaled danger. What the danger was he might not understand, but he would take no chances. It is different with the average man or woman. They attempt constantly to run by the danger signals of nature and that attempt costs thousands of lives every year. When the appetite becomes irregular or entirely gives out, when sleep is troubled and broken, when there is a loss of flesh, when there is a constant feeling of dullness and languor, nature is holding the danger signal. The stomach and its allied organs are failing in their work and the body is losing the nutrition on which its strength depends.

Such a condition calls for the prompt use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It is the world's proved blood purifier. It's not a secret remedy for its ingredients are printed on the wrapper. Start to take it to-day and before another day has passed, the impurities of the blood will begin to leave your body through the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, and in a few days you will know by your steadier nerves, firmer step, keener mind, brighter eyes and clearer skin that the bad blood is passing out and new, rich, pure blood is filling your arteries. The same good blood will cause pimples, acne, eczema and all skin eruptions to dry up and disappear. It's a tonic and body builder. Get it to-day in either liquid or tablet form or write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Progression

A clergyman has taught an old man in his parish to read and found him an apt pupil. When he called at the cottage some time after, only the wife was at home.

"How's John?" he asked.

"Very well, thank you."

"I suppose he can read the Bible comfortably now?"

"Bible, sir? Bless you, he was out of the Bible and into the sporting papers long ago."—Everybody's.

STARTED WORK AGAIN AFTER 60

St. Raphael, Ont.
"Four years ago I had such pains in my back that I could not work. I read about Gin Pills and sent for a sample and used them, and found the pains were leaving me and that I was feeling better. After I had taken six other boxes of

GinPills

FOR THE KIDNEYS
I felt as well and strong as I did at the age of 30. I am a farmer, now 61 years old.
Frank Lealand.
All druggists sell Gin Pills at 50c. a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sample free if you write to
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED
Toronto, Ont. 66

W. N. U. 1144

Fortune in Seaweed

Sir William McGregor Points Out Great Value of Assets in Deposits

Sir William McGregor said they had on the seaboard of Newfoundland and Labrador a submarine forest of unrivalled value—seaweed. They could not develop agriculture in Newfoundland unless they had a plentiful supply of potash, and it was certain that Germany after the war would lay a heavy export duty on her potash. But a supply was to be found in the seaweed. At one time potash making from kelp on the west coast of Scotland thrived until it was killed by free trade. If the matter were taken up in the proper way Newfoundland would be able to start a new industry of the greatest value and supply all the potash she required, and more besides.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

When Germany Fails

The French government reports that during the year 1916 no less than 900 enemy airplanes have been shot down or otherwise destroyed, in addition to eighty-one captive balloons. Nothing more clearly shows the allies' definite mastery of all the forms of warfare now being practiced. The result is not unexpected, because aerial fighting is first, last and all the time a question of personal and individual initiative. In that quality the Germans are notoriously deficient.—Montreal News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Elderly Sister—So, Mr. Gooddeath said I had teeth like pearls. And what did you say?

Kid Brother—Oh, nothing, 'cept that you were gradually getting used to 'em.

The worms that infest children from their birth are of two kinds, those that find lodgement in the stomach and those that are found in the intestines. The latter are the most destructive, as they cling to the walls of the intestines, and if not interfered with work havoc there. Miller's Worm Powders dislodge both kinds, and while expelling them from the system serve to repair the damage they have caused.

Willie: I guess my dad must have been a pretty bad boy.

Tommie: What makes you think that?

Willie: Because he knows exactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know what I have been doing.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tab-W. Hopkins, general sales and advertiser that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy and good-natured. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Brisk Trade

A shy young man had been calling for months on the sweetest girl in the world, but, being bashful, his suit languished. Finally she decided it was up to her to start something, so the next time he called she pointed to the carnation in his buttonhole and said:

"I'll give you a kiss for that carnation."

The young man's color outdid the carnation in brilliancy, but the exchange was made. Then he grabbed his hat and started to leave the room.

"Why, where are you going?" she asked in surprise.

"To the florist's for more carnations," he called from the front door.

—New York Times.

An intoxicated man staggering along the street grasped the arm of a passer-by to steady himself.

"Well what do you want?" asked the sober one brusquely.

"Nuzzin! Nuzzin! tall," was the reply. "Got all I c'n carry now."

Wonderful Revival Of Canadian Business

Business Much Greater During Period of Stress Than Before the War

Like the great nations of Europe which are deep in the war, Canada excites wonder by the volume of business being done and the extent and expansion of commerce which is carried on without the help of more than 200,000 Canadian soldiers in service in France and on other battle fronts, and notwithstanding the losses sustained in the tremendous struggle to which the Dominion has given 400,000 of its citizens. With fewer men to do the work more traffic is carried on than in time of peace. Now the foreign commerce of Canada is going on at a rate equal to about two and one-half times that of the United States in proportion to the population, although the foreign trade of this country has become the marvel of the world. Canada's exports and imports, month by month, are nearly fifty per cent. as large as the figures which were considered normal in the United States a year before the war began in Europe. It is a demonstration of Canadian possibilities worthy of careful consideration as evidence of the value of Canadian trade to this country after the great conflict ends. —Cleveland Leader.

FROST BITES

Easy and Quickly Cured with
EGYPTIAN LINIMENT
For Sale by All Dealers
DOUGLAS & Co., Props. Napanee, Ont.

Matchless London

We are not at all surprised to read that a great match making firm has been circulating its shareholders to the effect that the home trade sales of matches have fallen off more than 50 per cent. We should not have been astonished if the disproportion had been greater. Everybody who uses matches has only too good reason to know how precious this useful and bright little friend has become. No longer can you ask the casual stranger in train or tube for a match. You might as well request him to give you his gold watch.—London Globe.



EXCELSIOR

INSURANCE LIFE COMPANY

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If you are buying Insurance, see our Policy first
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Which?

Which is your choice? Dreary, unproductive stump lands, the taxes on which eat into your profits? Or rich, cultivated fields that yield bountiful crops, and put money into the bank for you? You can transform your barren stump lands into profitable cultivated fields with a

Kirstin Stump Puller
One Man — Horse Power

Send for Free Book, "The Golden Rule of Stump Pulling." It shows a Kirstin often pays for itself in a single day; that it provides the quickest, cheapest and best way to clear land. It contains photographs of stumps which the Kirstin has pulled, and letters from men who pulled them. Big money to early purchasers in each locality through our Profit Sharing Plan. Write now—don't wait.

A. J. Kirstin Canadian Co.,
9126 Dennis St., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Taken Down a Peg

Miss Beauty Chorus (returning to her native village and anxious to impress her fiancé)—I say, portah, isn't it possible to get a taxi or something for all our luggage in this one-eyed old place?

Porter—Ye'll no need one, Maggie. Yer father's just comin' down the street wi' his wheelbarrow.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

No Man Either

No woman ever reaches her high efficiency until she loves her work more than her pay envelope.

"I can't abide to see a man throw away his tools the minute the clock begins to strike, as if he took no pleasure in his work or was afraid of doing a stroke too much. The very grindstone 'ull go on doin' a lot after you loose it."—Adam Bede.

Jealous

First Girl: Mr. Dauber said my face was classic. What is classic?

Second Girl: Oh, most anything old.

Makes Breathing Easy.—The constriction of the air passages and the struggle for breath, too familiar evidence of asthmatic trouble, cannot daunt Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This is the famous remedy which is known far and wide for its complete effectiveness even under very severe conditions. It is an untried, experimental preparation, but one with many years of strong service behind it. Buy it from your nearest dealer.

Hostess: Doesn't it seem a shame, Mr. Jones, that this poor little lamb should have to die for us?

Mr. Jones: Ah, yes, indeed! It is rather tough.

Nervous Headache



Pain is a blessing in disguise.

It is Nature's danger signal to warn you that there is something wrong in the system.

While headache may result from a variety of causes, it most frequently denotes a starved condition of the nerves.

The brain is the headquarters or "central" of the nervous system. Here nerve force is consumed at an enormous rate. If there is any lack of rich, red blood from which to form new nervous energy the brain is first to feel it and the head aches.

Headaches may be stopped by powerful drugs, but that is like breaking the semaphore which warns the engineer of danger.

The only wise way is to increase the amount of rich, red blood in the human body by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and thereby feed the starved nerves back to health and vigor.

Not only will the headaches disappear, but you will sleep well, feel well and gradually regain strength and confidence. The Nerve Food will sharpen the appetite, improve digestion and build up the whole system.

In this way the headache will prove a blessing. It has warned you of approaching nervous collapse while yet there is a foundation on which to build good health.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

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DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

DELCO-LIGHT

ELECTRICITY FOR EVERY FARM

DELCO-LIGHT MAKES ELECTRICITY UNIVERSAL

For the first time electric light and power are available to anyone—anywhere. Heretofore, the benefits of electricity have been confined to those who live in the larger towns and cities. Now Delco-Light makes electric current universally available.

Delco-Light is today furnishing thousands of farm-houses with brilliant, convenient, safe and economical light. It is furnishing power to operate pumps, washing machines, cream separators, milking machines, vacuum cleaners, etc. It is lighting country churches, stores and public halls. It is furnishing light and power to summer homes and camps, to houseboats and yachts, etc.

Delco-Light is a complete electric plant—the engine and dynamo in one compact unit combined with a set of specially built and wonderfully efficient batteries for the storing of current. The plant is so simple a child can care for it, and so economical that it actually pays for itself in time and labor saved. It operates on either kerosene, gasoline or natural gas.

McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co.
— AGENTS —
DIDSBURY -O- ALTA.

DELCO-LIGHT BETTERS LIVING CONDITIONS AND PAYS FOR ITSELF

An advertisement in the Pioneer always pays .

Gore News

On Friday evening, February 23rd the Mountain View Women's Institute gave a surprise party and handkerchief shower at the home of Mrs. S. Gibson in honor of Mrs. R. E. Denny. During the evening Mrs. H. E. Pearson sang several songs. Mrs. L. Cady accompanied her on the guitar. Mrs. Emerson gave a reading "Mother says." Mrs. Denny had been the president of the Institute for the past two years and was very much appreciated in her untiring efforts to make the Institute a success.

The regular weekly prayer meeting at Gore will be held at the home of Mrs. Theo. Reist on Thursday evening, March 1st at 8 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Miss Ruby Archer is spending the week end with her mother, Mrs. W. D. Archer.

Mrs. W. Moon of Elkton is visiting at the home of her sister-in-law Mrs. H. E. Pearson.

Mr. Alt, Sr., has been seriously ill with heart trouble.

There will be church service in the Gore school on Sunday evening, March 4th, at 8 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Blain, Mr. and Mrs. Moon and Mrs. Pearson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barnes Saturday evening. A pleasant time was spent with cards and music.

Mr. E. Blain has gone to Calgary for a few days.

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NEED OF HELP SEND
YOUR ORDERS TO
J. R. ROBERTS
Employment Agency**

108a Ninth Avenue West
Opp. C.P.R. Depot

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CALGARY - ALTA.



King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Sec. G. F. SMITH, N. G.

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Dental Surgeon

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Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's Hospital, Newark, N. J.
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DIDSBURY, - - - ALBERTA

Shoe Sale

Williams & Little

Shoe Sale

A Peculiar Event---A One-Sided Affair

A Sale That's All In Your Favor. Let's Explain

Owing to the big advance in leathers of all kinds, prices of shoes are very high, and in most cases, quality poor. The lines that we advertise below, were all bought before the advance took place, and are good values at regular prices. These shoes are all placed on the Red Tag Tables.

MEN'S WORK SHOES, Reg. \$6.50 for \$4.50

THE RED TAGS SHOW THE BARGAIN PRICES

MENS' WORK SHOES, Reg. \$5.00 for \$3.50

S H O E S

LADIES' FINE SHOES, Reg. \$5.00 for \$3.50

Children's Shoes, values to \$3.50, on sale at \$2.50

MEN'S 1 BUCKLE OVERSHOES, Reg. \$1.80 for \$1.35

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MEN'S PLAIN TOE SHOES, Reg. \$5.00 for \$3.50

BUY ONE YEAR'S SUPPLY NOW

MEN'S FINE SHOES, Reg. \$5.50 for \$4.75

CHILDREN'S SHOES, Reg. \$1.75 for \$1.25

Men's Fine Shoes, Dr. Carters Cushion Sole, reg. \$6.50 for \$5

MEN'S 2 BUCKLE OVERSHOES, Reg. \$2.25 for \$1.70

Our Entire Stock of Dry Goods on Sale ||

Groceries Sold at Close Prices

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The Store That Satisfies

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